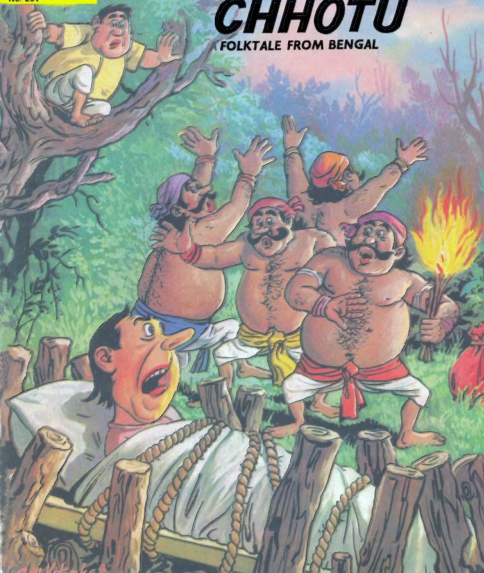


AMAR
CHITRA
KATHA

No. 251

The adventures of **BADDU and** **CHHOTU**

A FOLKTALE FROM BENGAL



Children love to hear stories—so do adults, if the story has relevance to their lives. It is this love which has kept alive for generations stories that have been handed down by an oral tradition.

Every time a story is retold it acquires a new colour and a new dimension. The grandmother who heard a story as a little girl from her grandmother will relish telling it to her grandchildren. A traveller from a distant land, who happens to hear a story during his journey, will later tell it to his own people, modifying it or adding to it little details to suit the change of place and context. This is how stories travel from one part of the world to another and why some stories of Aesop and Vishnu Sharma who wrote the Panchatantra, have much in common.

This Amar Chitra Katha retells one of the most popular folk tales of Bengal.

AMAR CHITRA KATHA
means good reading.
Over 250 titles
are now on sale.

OUR NEXT TITLE:

Karttikeya

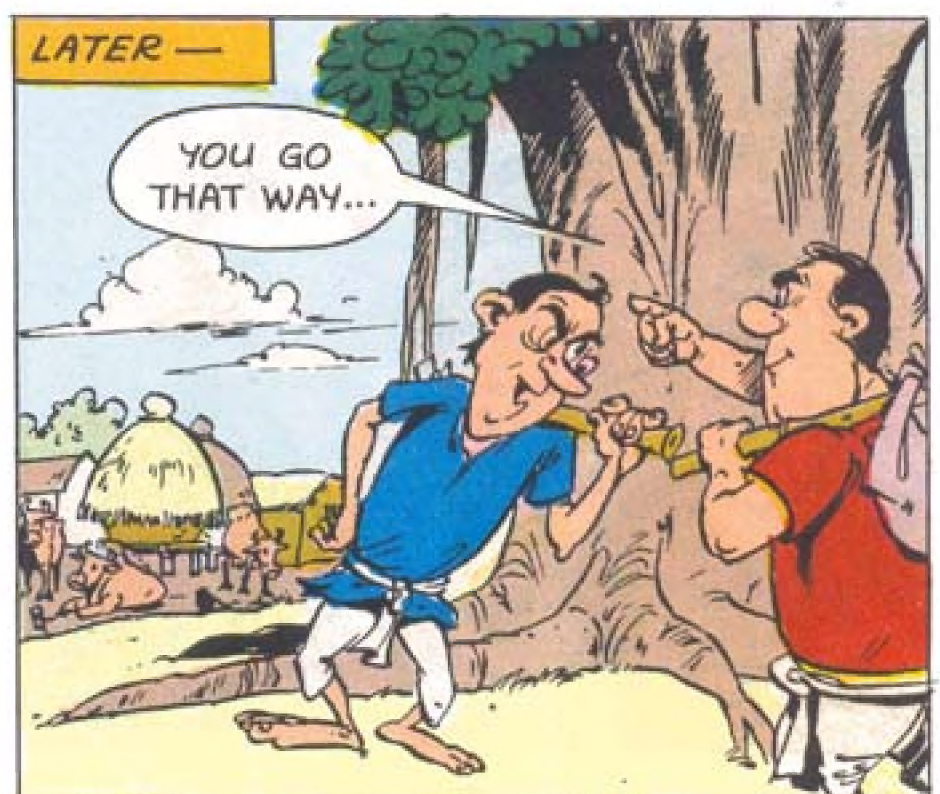
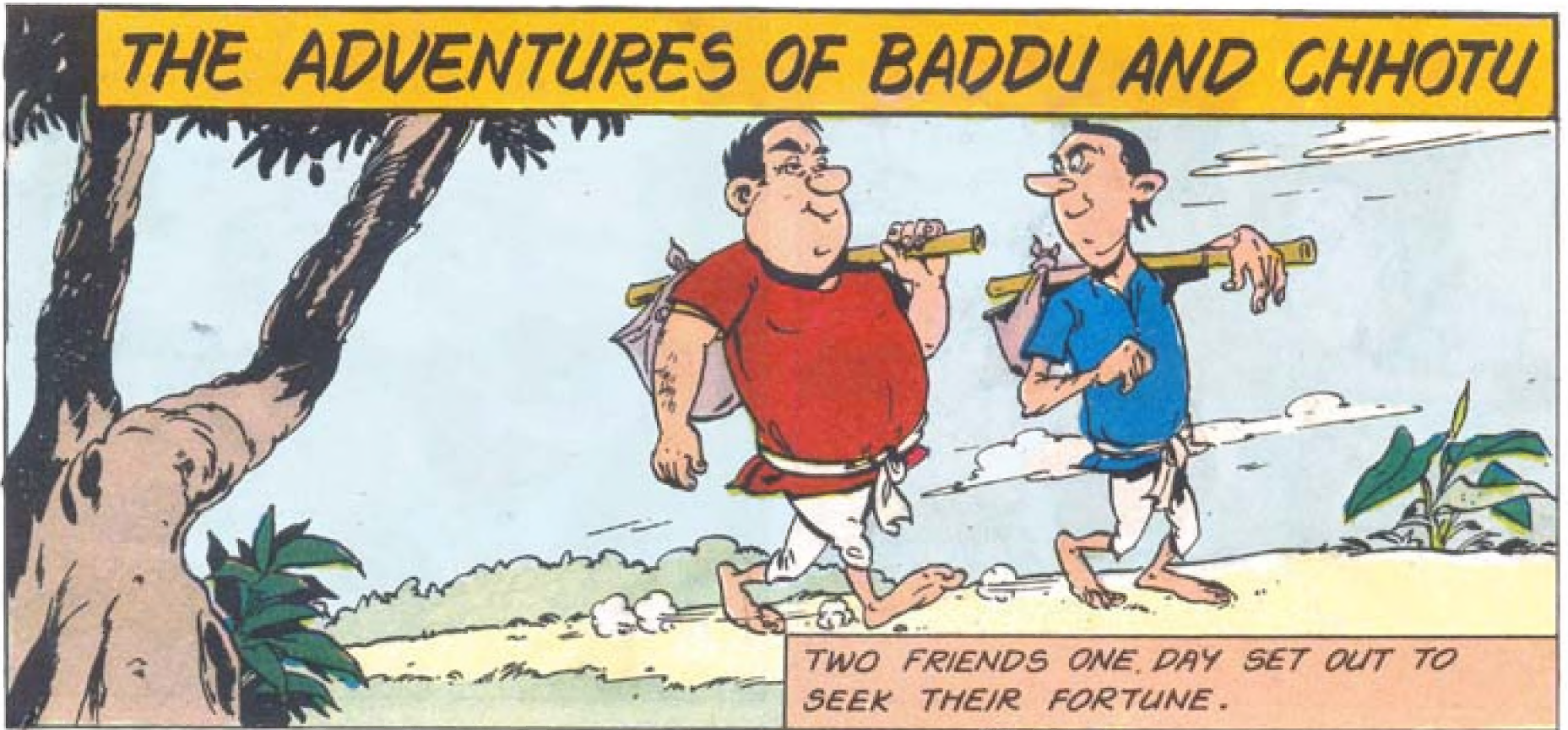
© India Book House Education Trust, Bombay-400 039.

All rights reserved. December 1, 1981

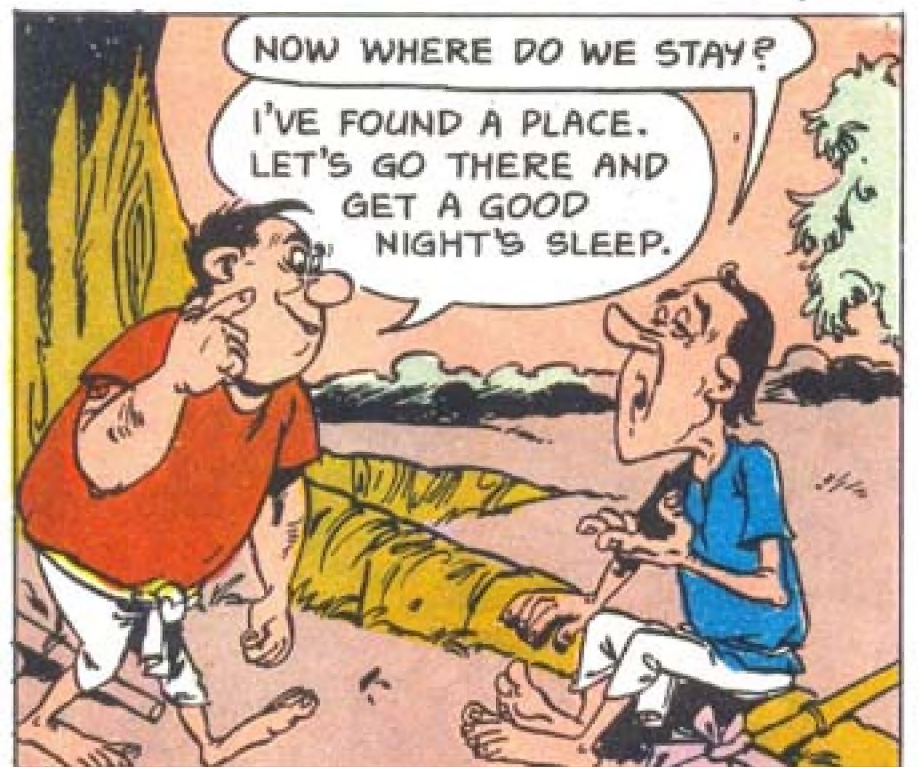
Published by H.G. Mirchandani for India Book House Education Trust, Rusi Mansion, 29 Nathalal Parekh Marg, Bombay 400 039 and printed by him at IBH Printers, Marol Naka, Mathuradas Vissanji Road, Andheri (East), Bombay-400 059.

Editor : Anant Pai Script: Luis M. Fernandes & Rupa Gupta
Artworks: Souren Roy

THE ADVENTURES OF BADDU AND CHHOTU



IN THE EVENING —



LATER —



THE NEXT MORNING FOUND BADDU BUSY AT THE ORCHARD.

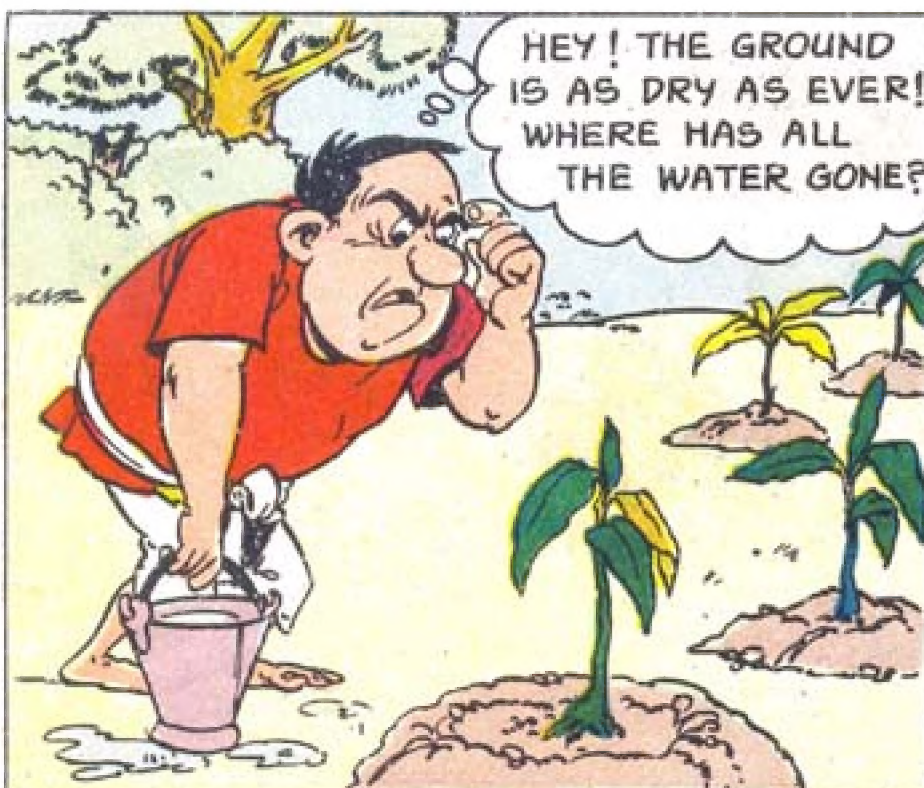


TOWARDS NOON —

THANK GOD, THIS IS THE LAST ONE!

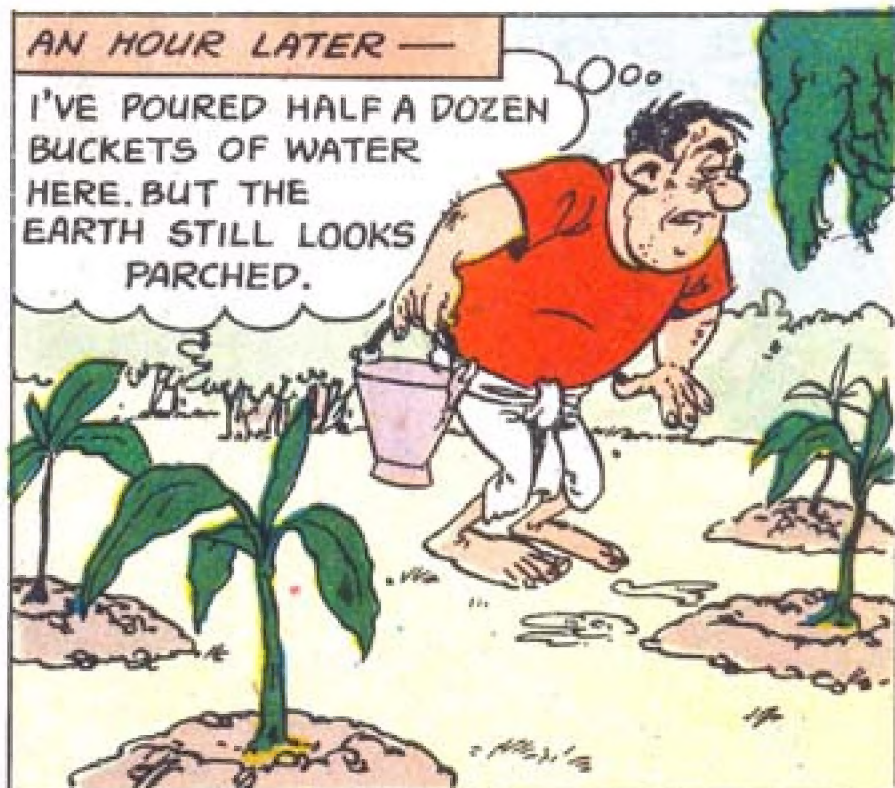


HEY! THE GROUND IS AS DRY AS EVER! WHERE HAS ALL THE WATER GONE?



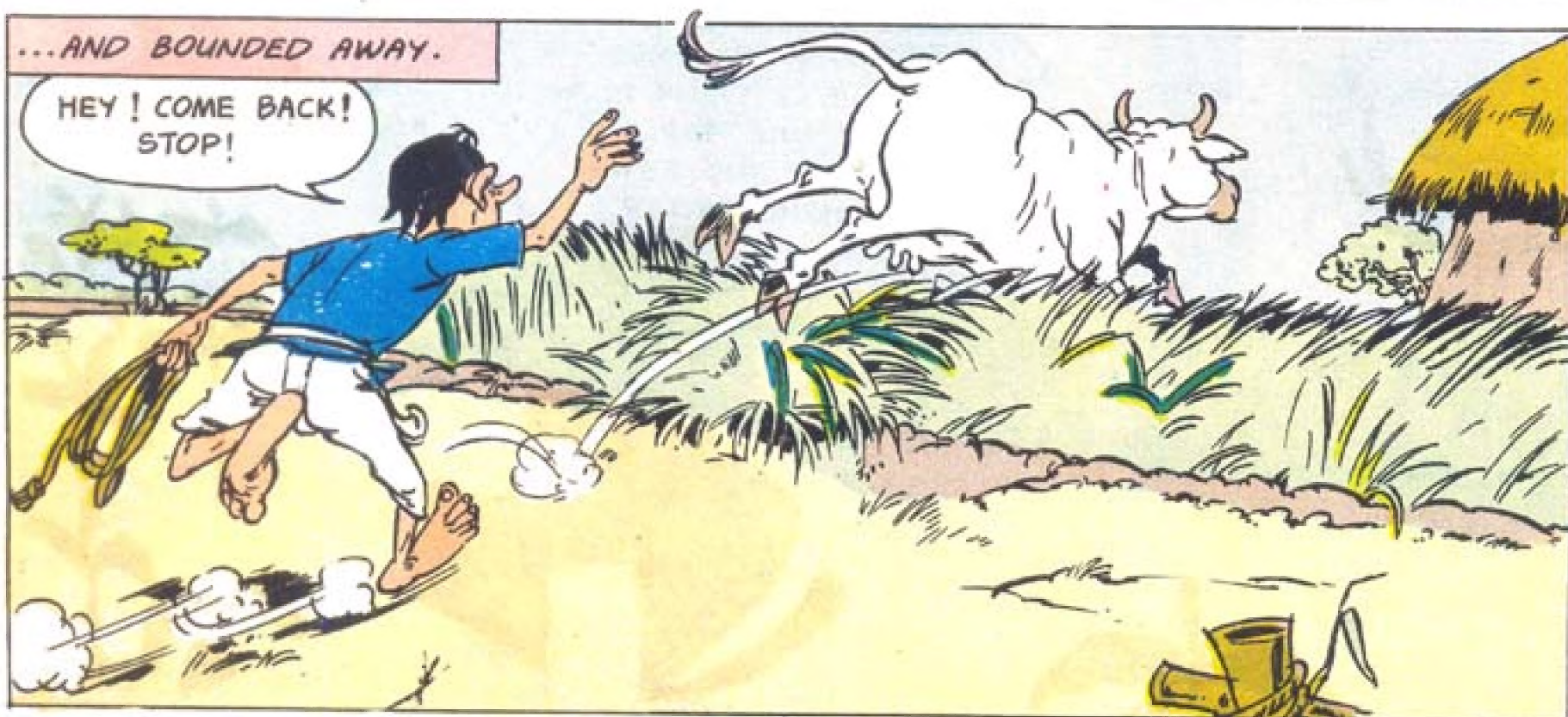
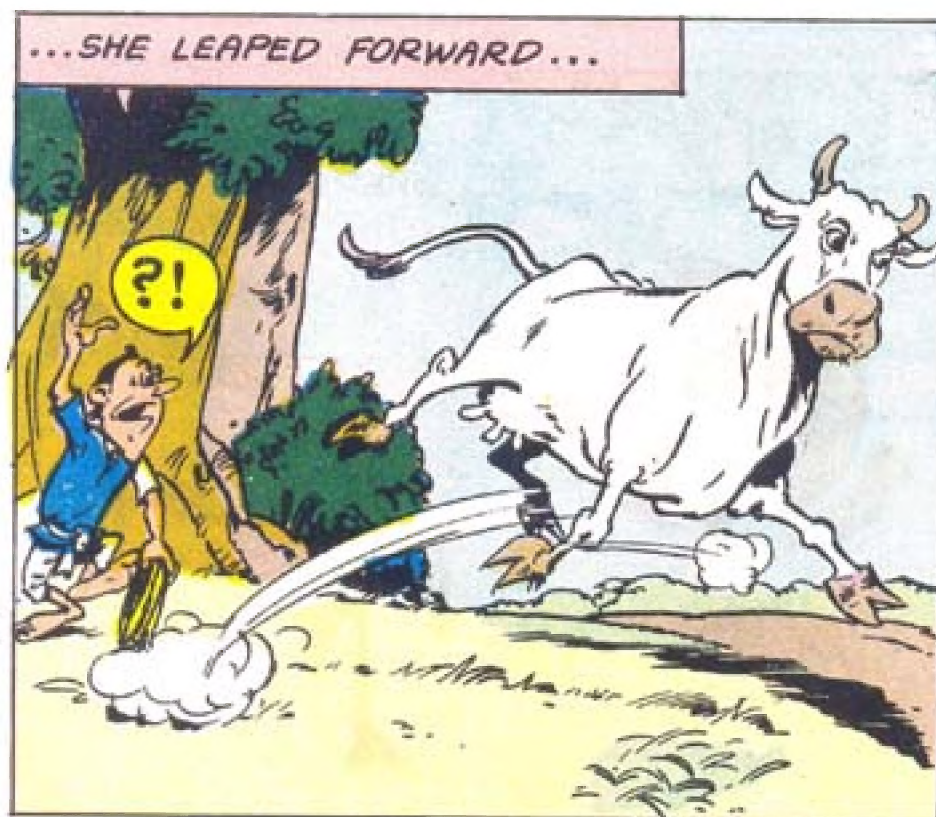
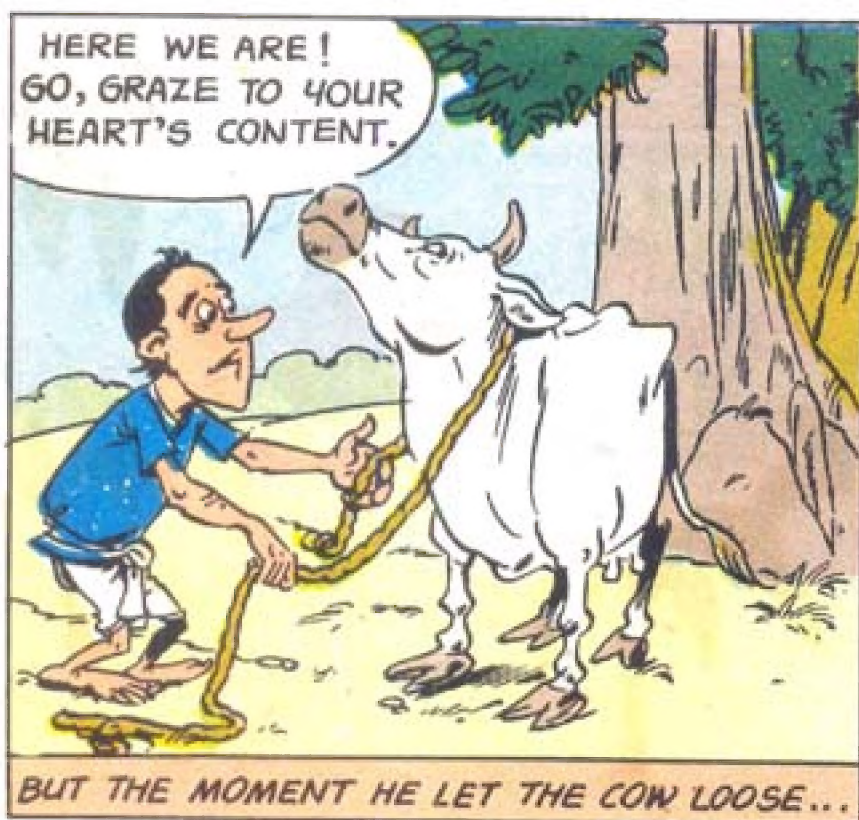
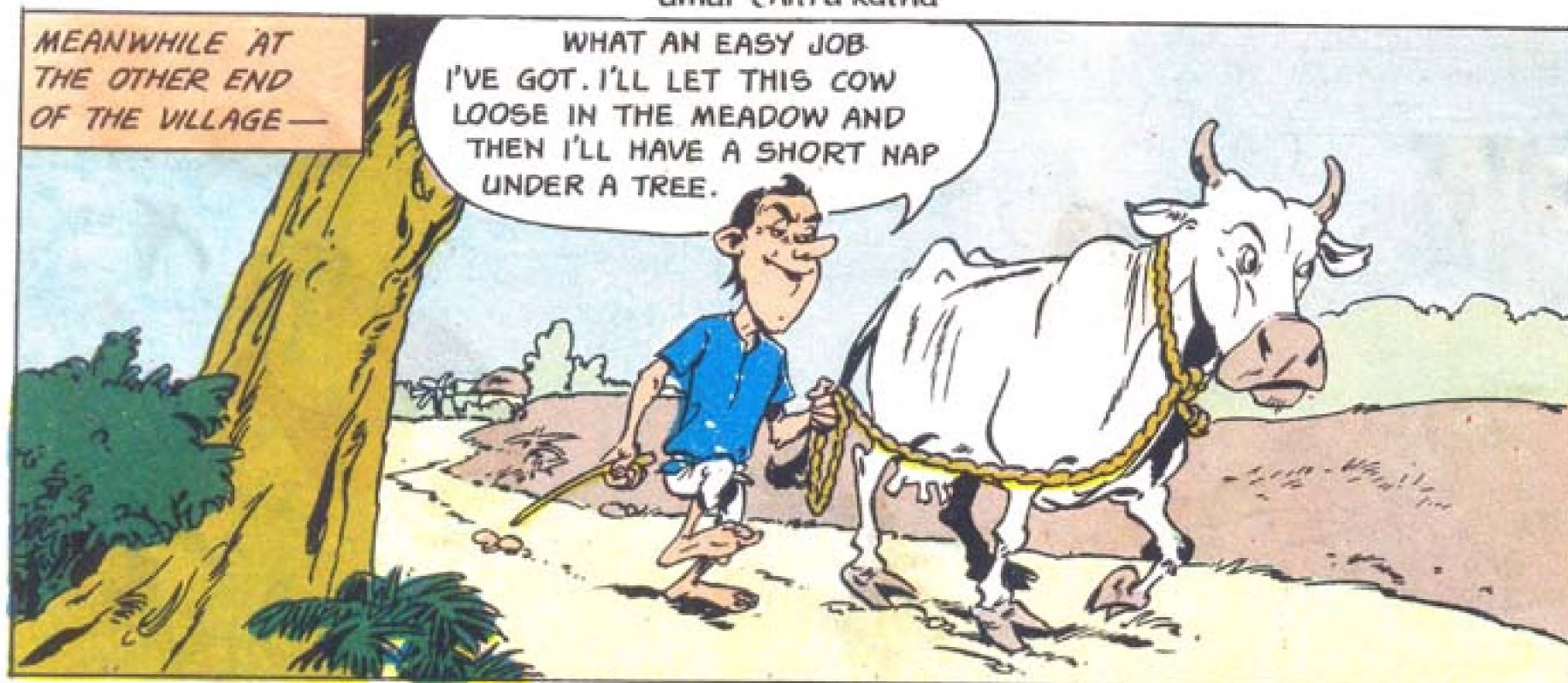
AN HOUR LATER —

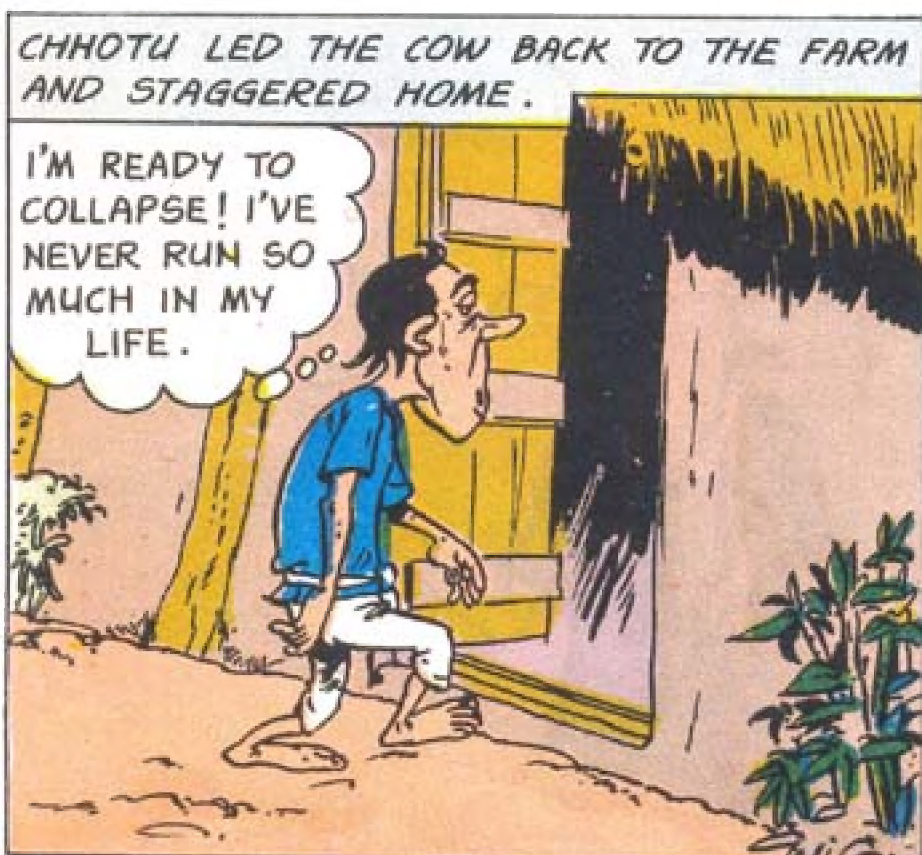
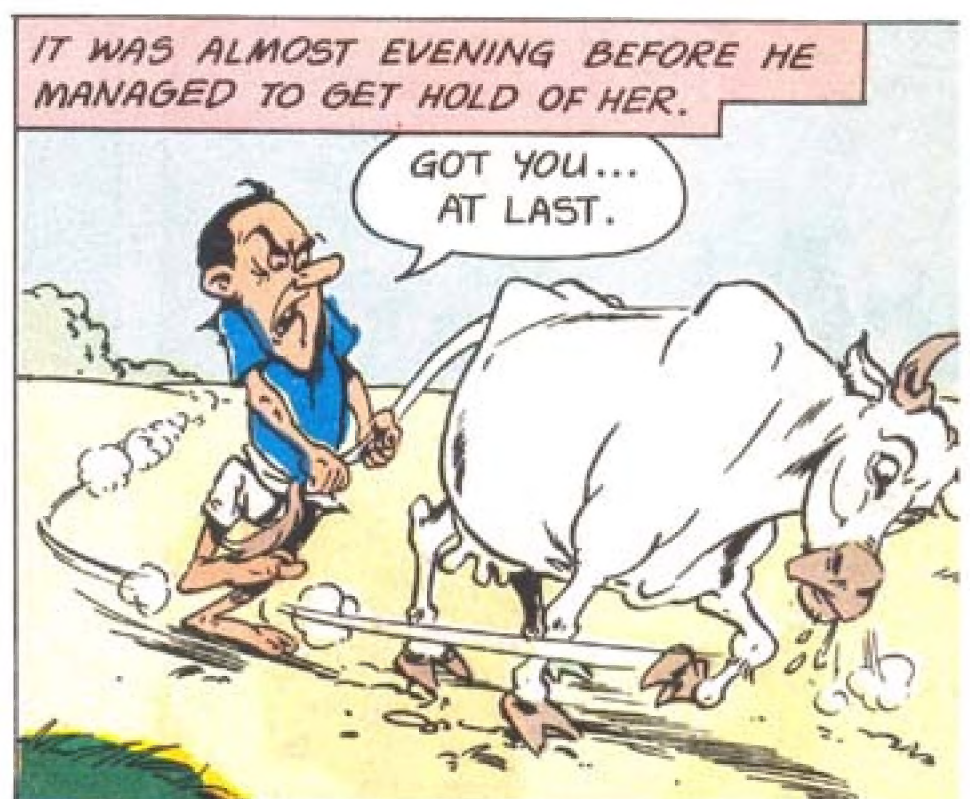
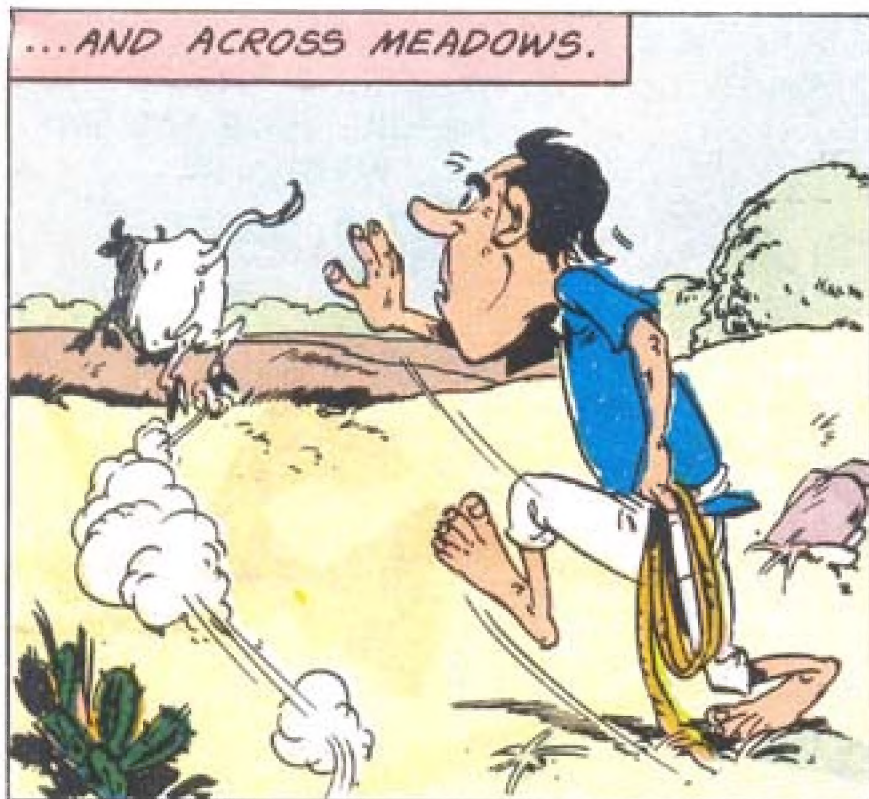
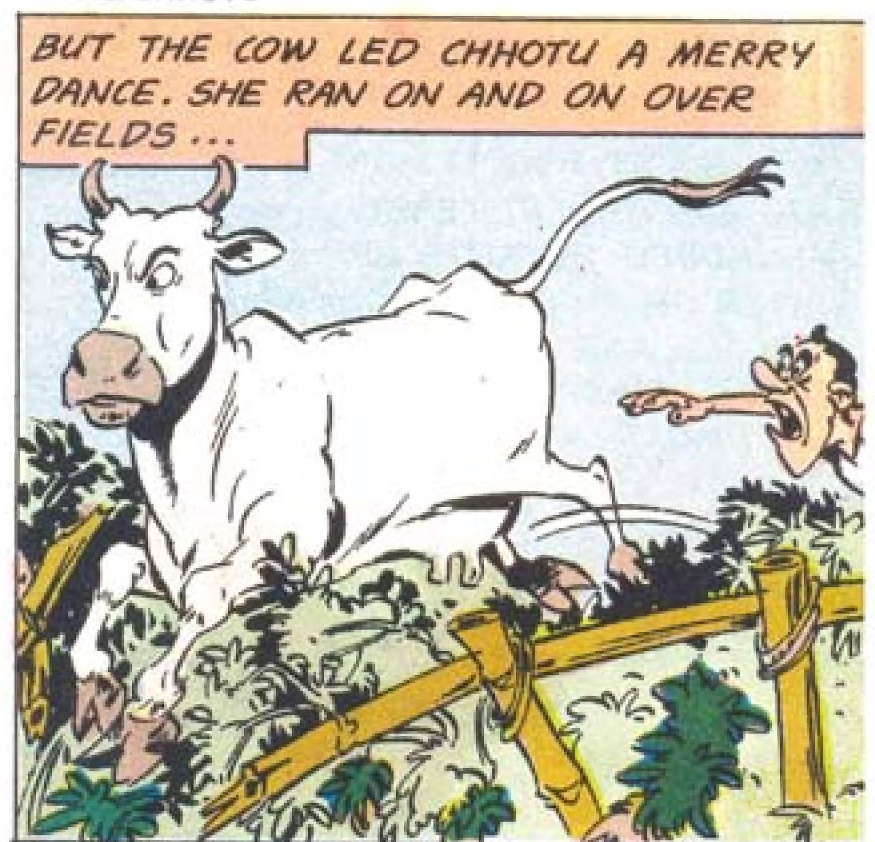
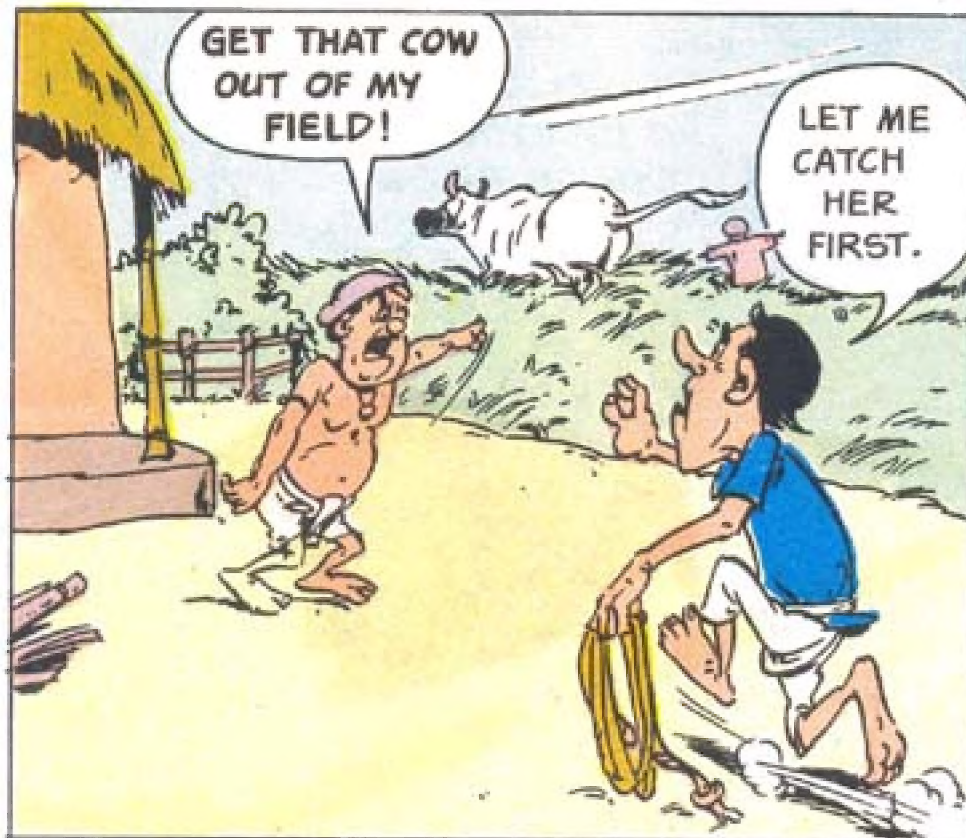
I'VE POURED HALF A DOZEN BUCKETS OF WATER HERE. BUT THE EARTH STILL LOOKS PARCHED.



IF THE MASTER COMES AROUND, HE'LL THINK I HAVEN'T WATERED THIS SAPLING. I'D BETTER GO AND FETCH SOME MORE WATER.





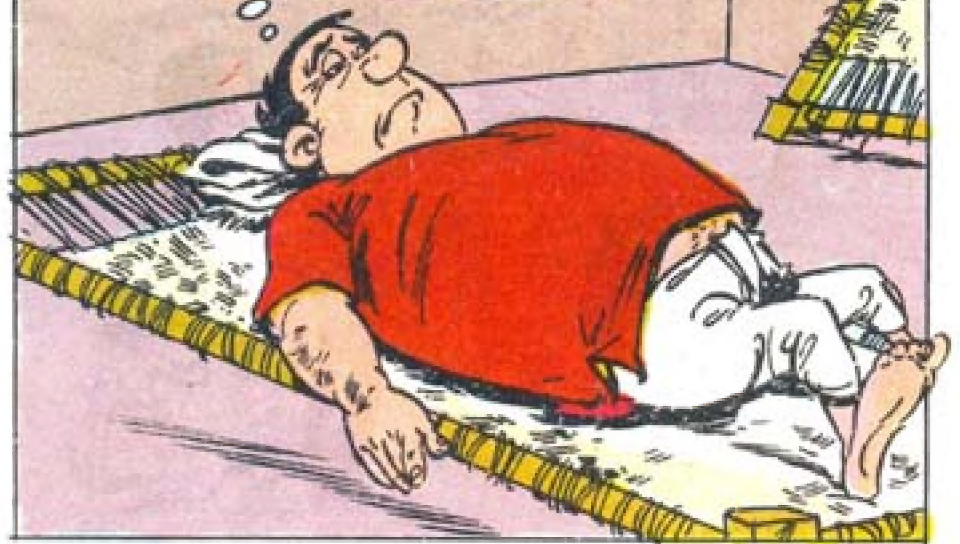


LITTLE DID HE KNOW THAT BADDU WAS AS EXHAUSTED AS HE WAS.

OOOOH! MY BACK! I MUST HAVE EMPTIED AT LEAST A HUNDRED BUCKETS OF WATER ON THAT MANGO SAPLING. AND I'LL HAVE TO DO IT AGAIN TOMORROW!



LUCKY CHHOTU. ALL THAT THE FELLOW HAS TO DO IS TO KEEP AN EYE ON A COW.

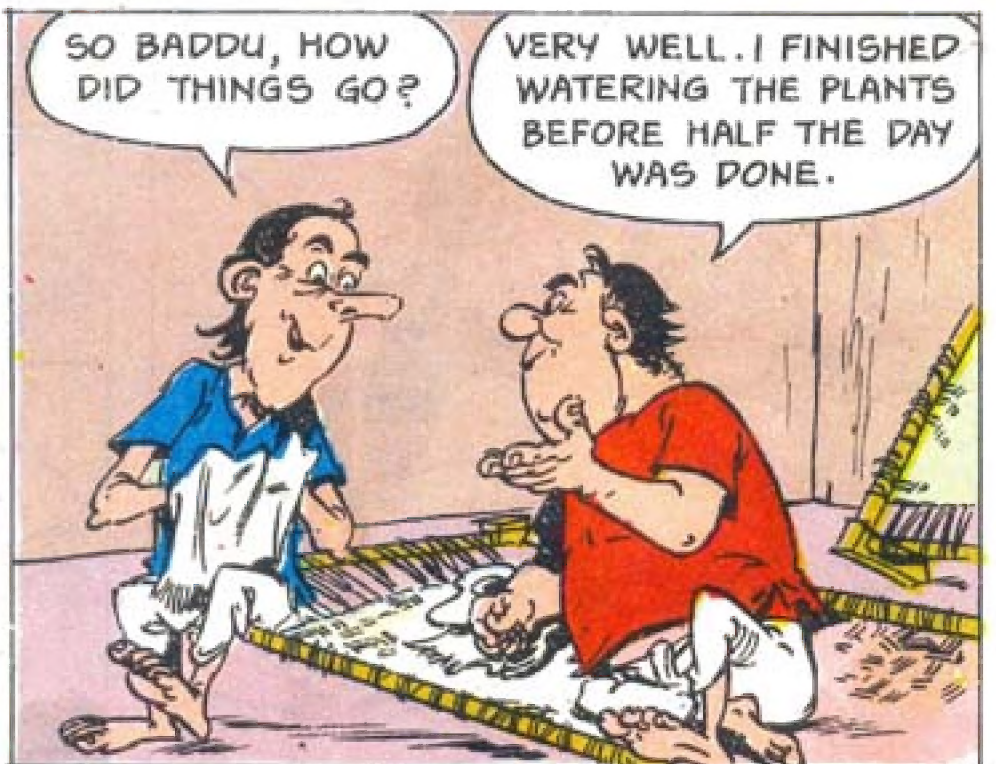


I'D BETTER NOT TELL HIM HOW HARD I HAVE TO WORK. HE'LL LAUGH HIS HEAD OFF... OH! HE'S BACK.



SO BADDU, HOW DID THINGS GO?

VERY WELL. I FINISHED WATERING THE PLANTS BEFORE HALF THE DAY WAS DONE.

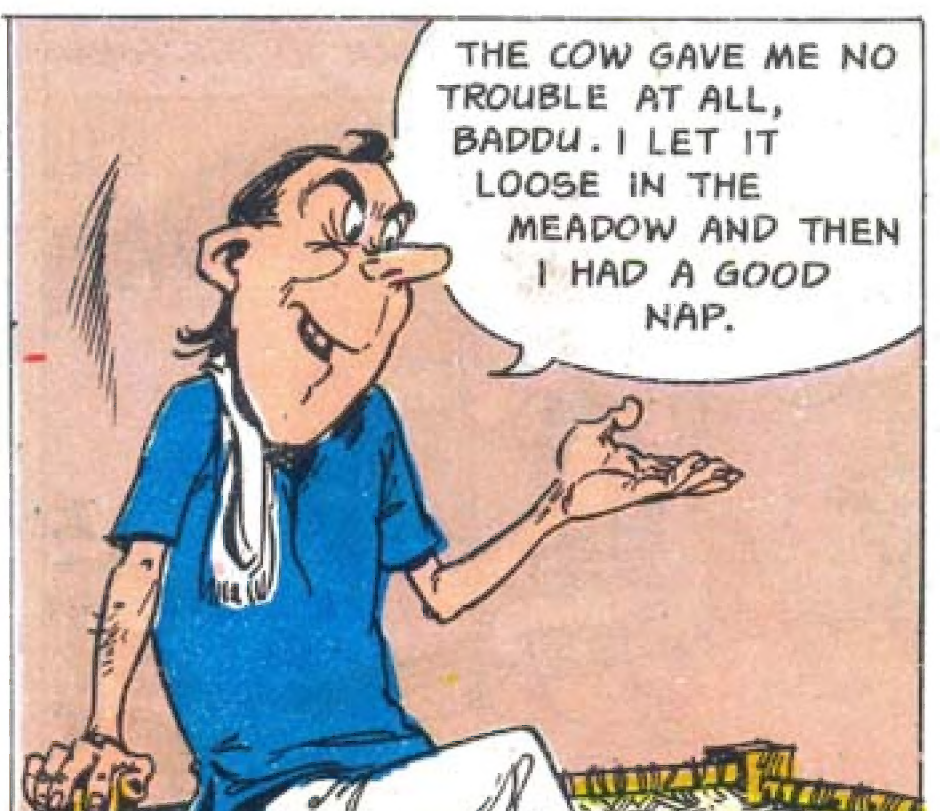


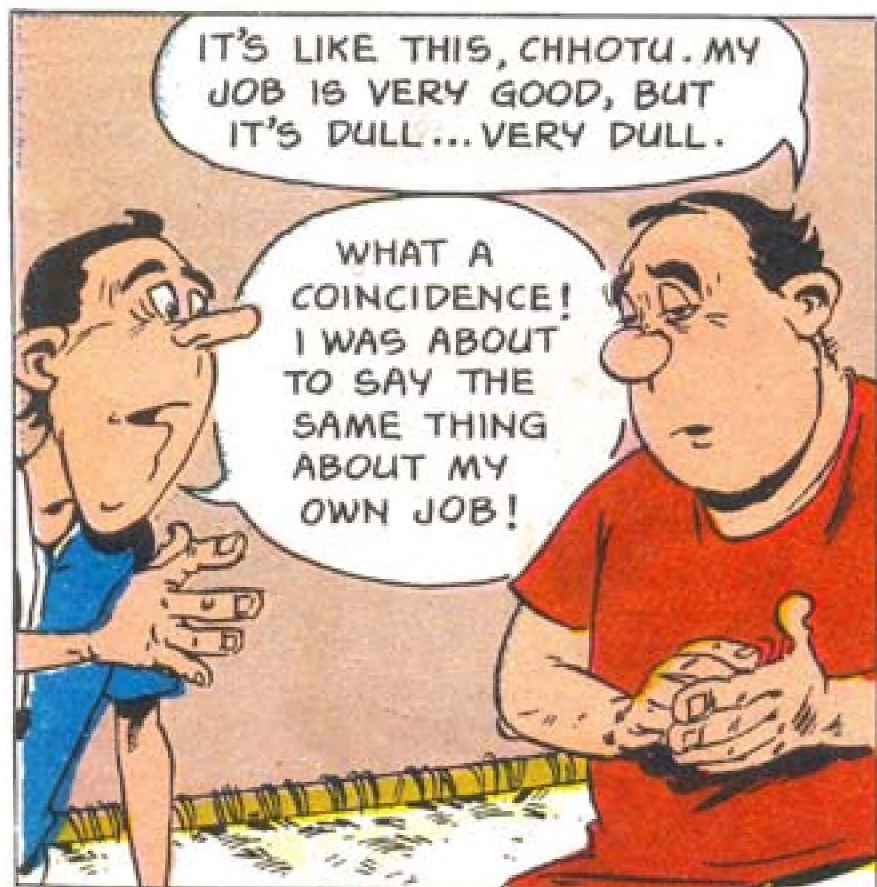
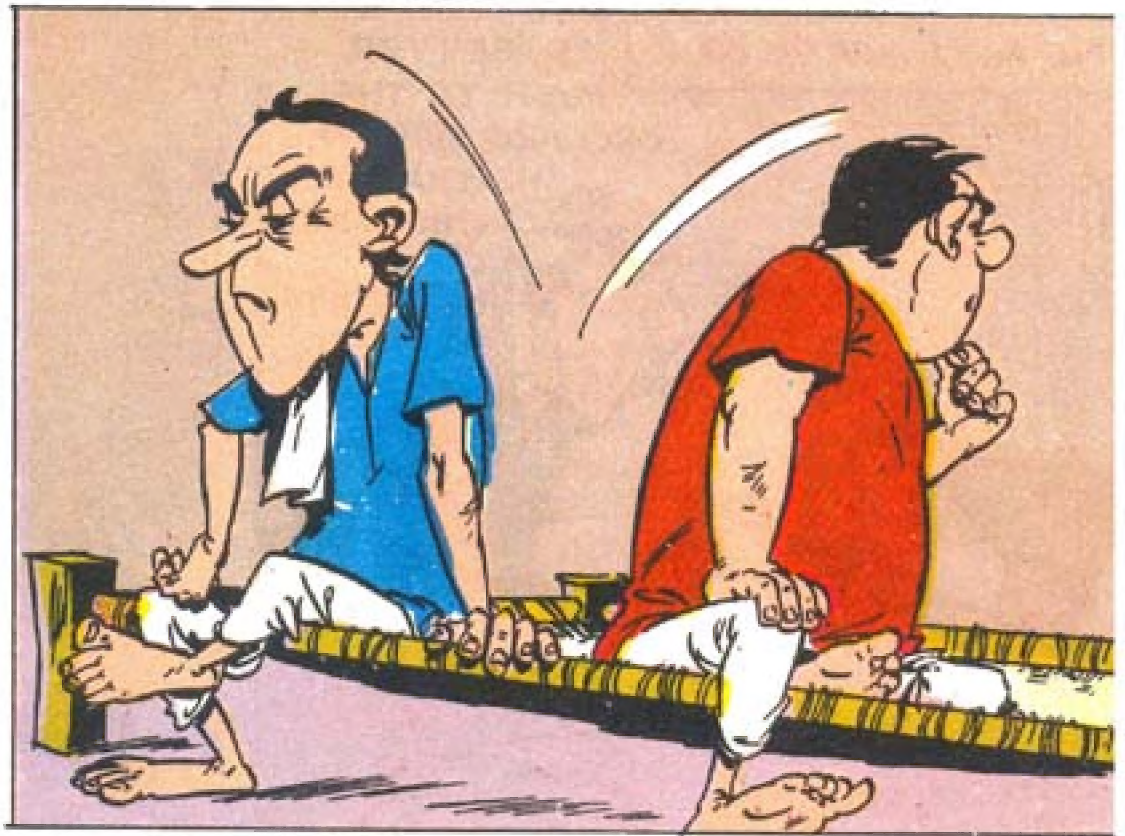
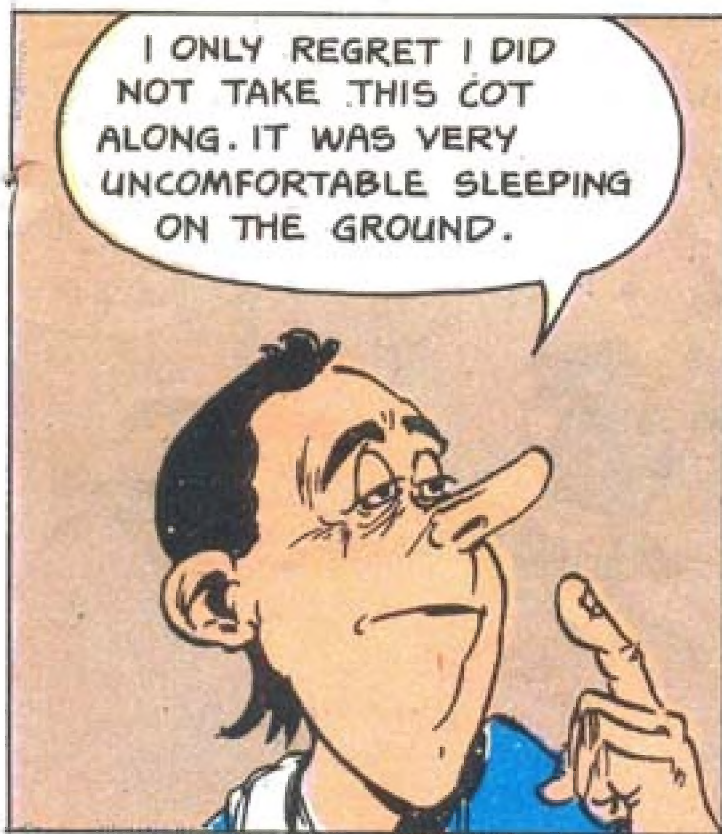
AND THEN I LAZED AROUND TILL EVENING. HOW WAS IT WITH YOU?

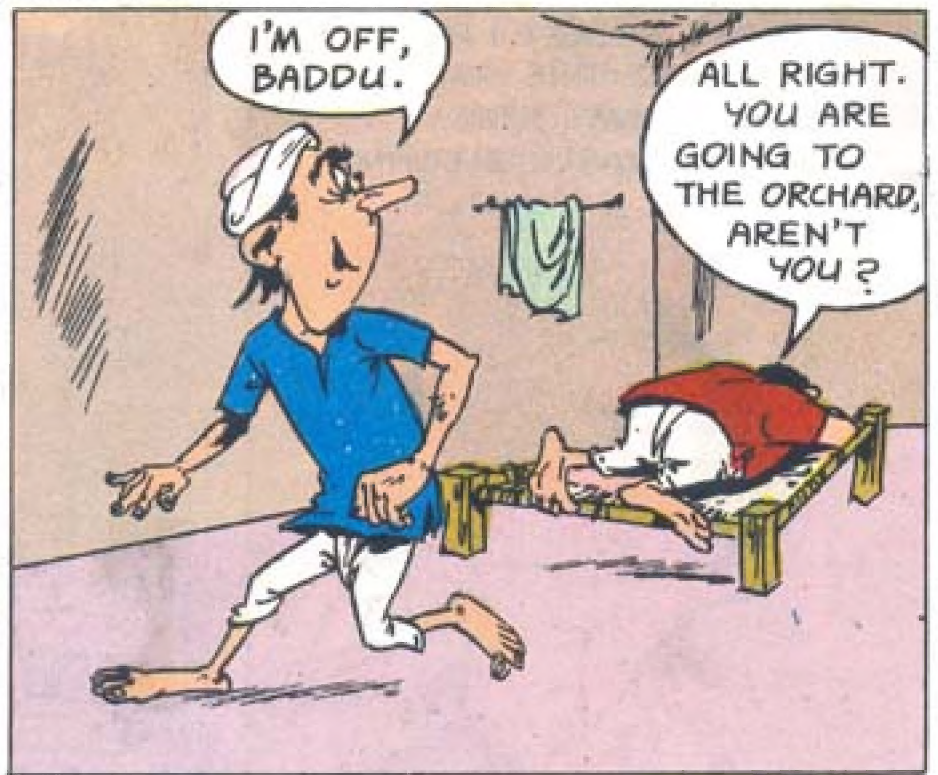
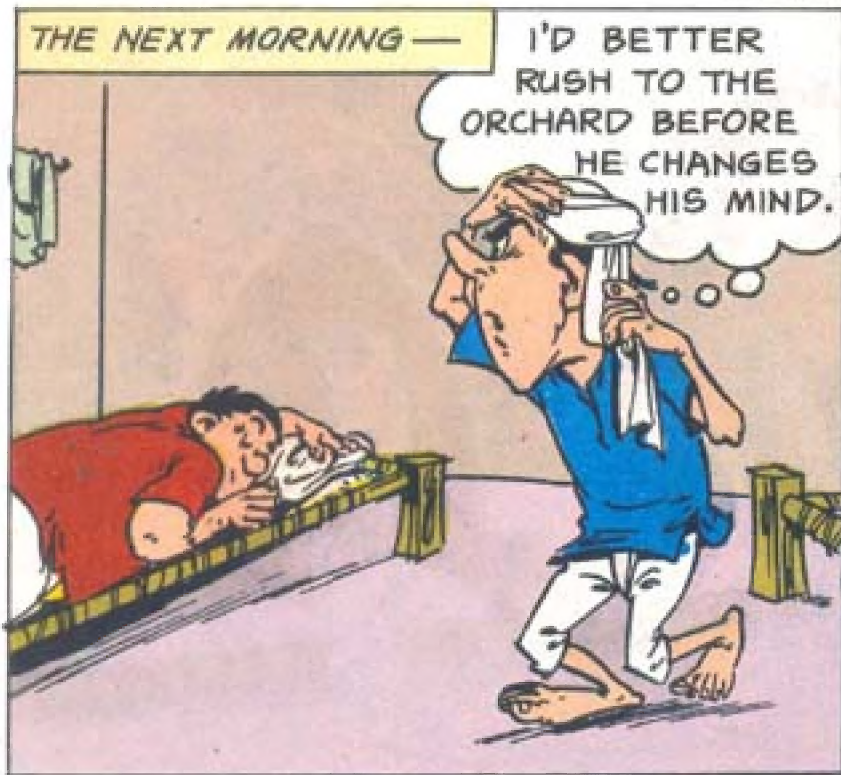
IF I TELL HIM I SPENT THE WHOLE DAY CHASING A COW, HE'LL LAUGH HIS HEAD OFF!

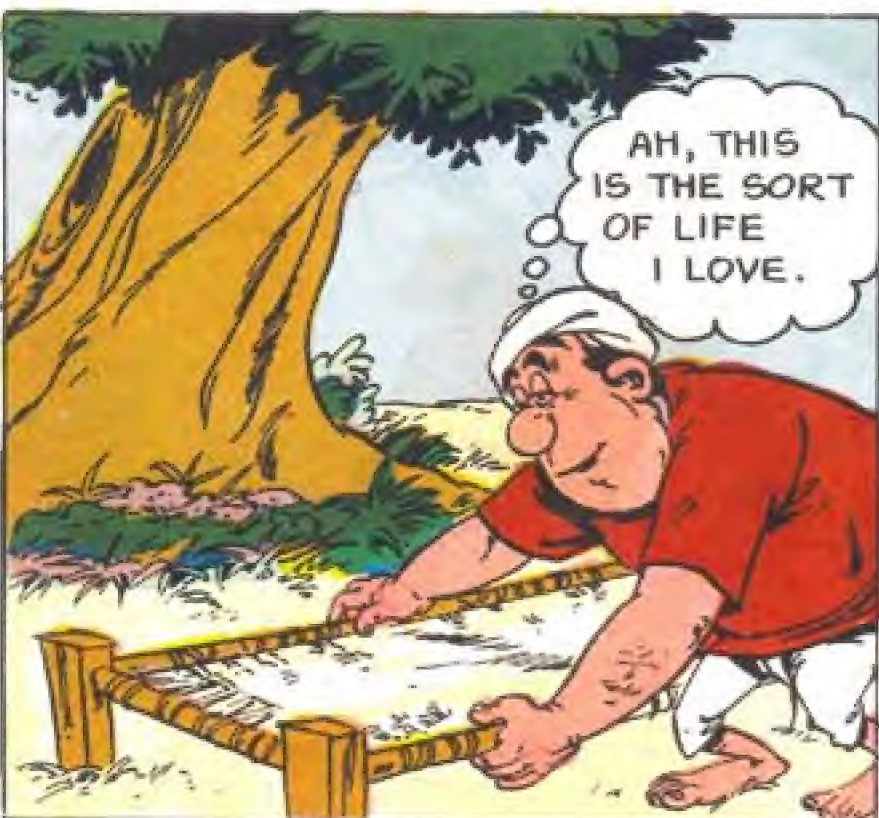
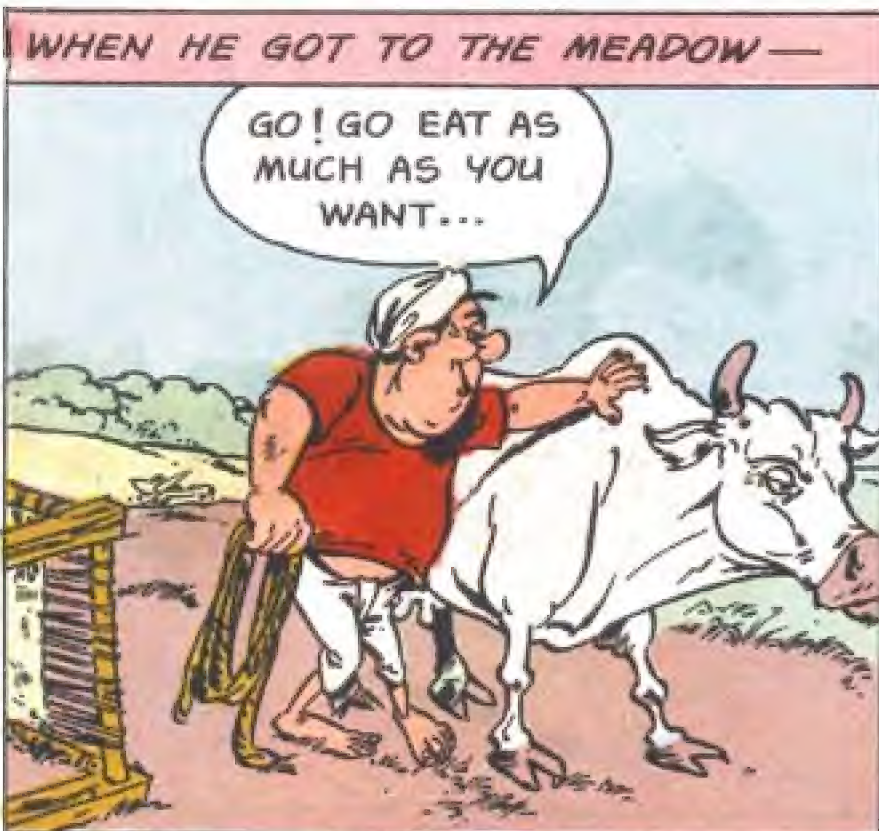
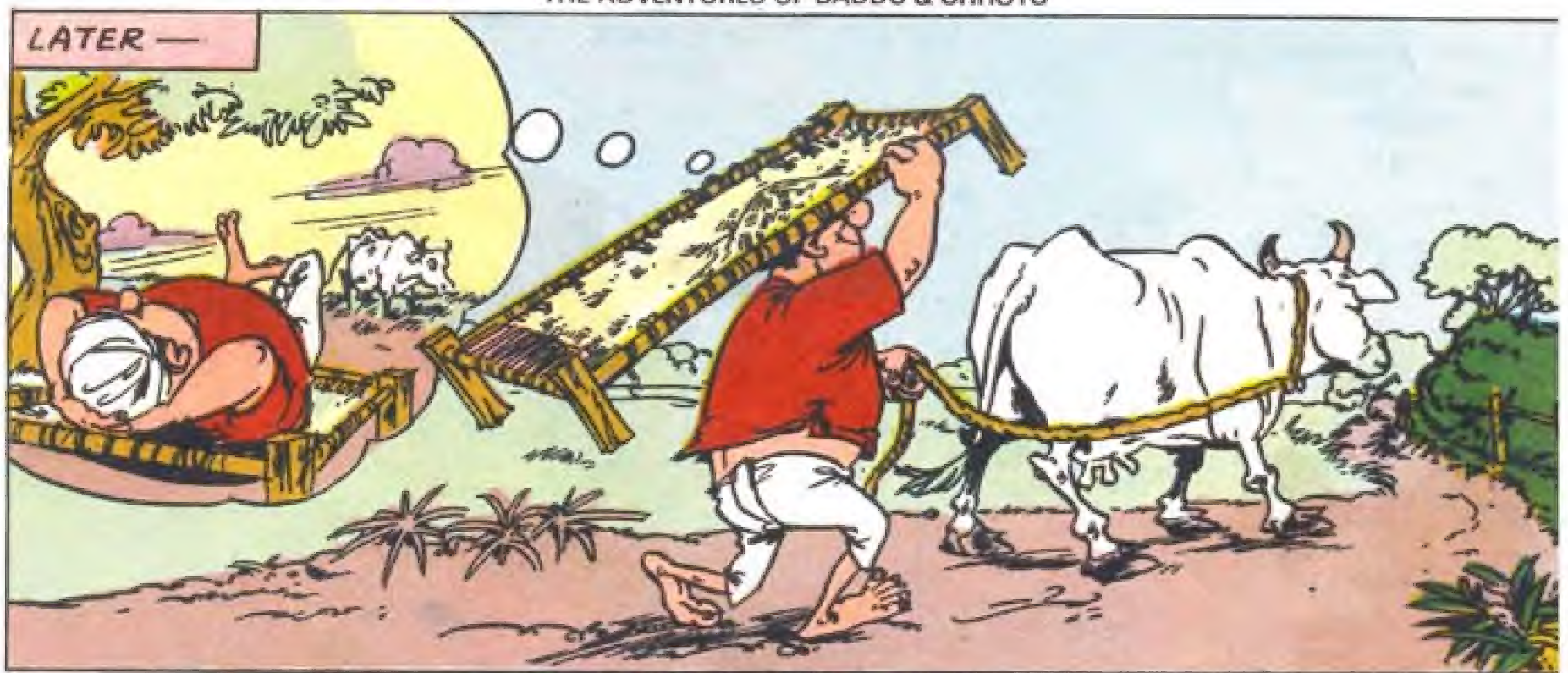


THE COW GAVE ME NO TROUBLE AT ALL, BADDU. I LET IT LOOSE IN THE MEADOW AND THEN I HAD A GOOD NAP.

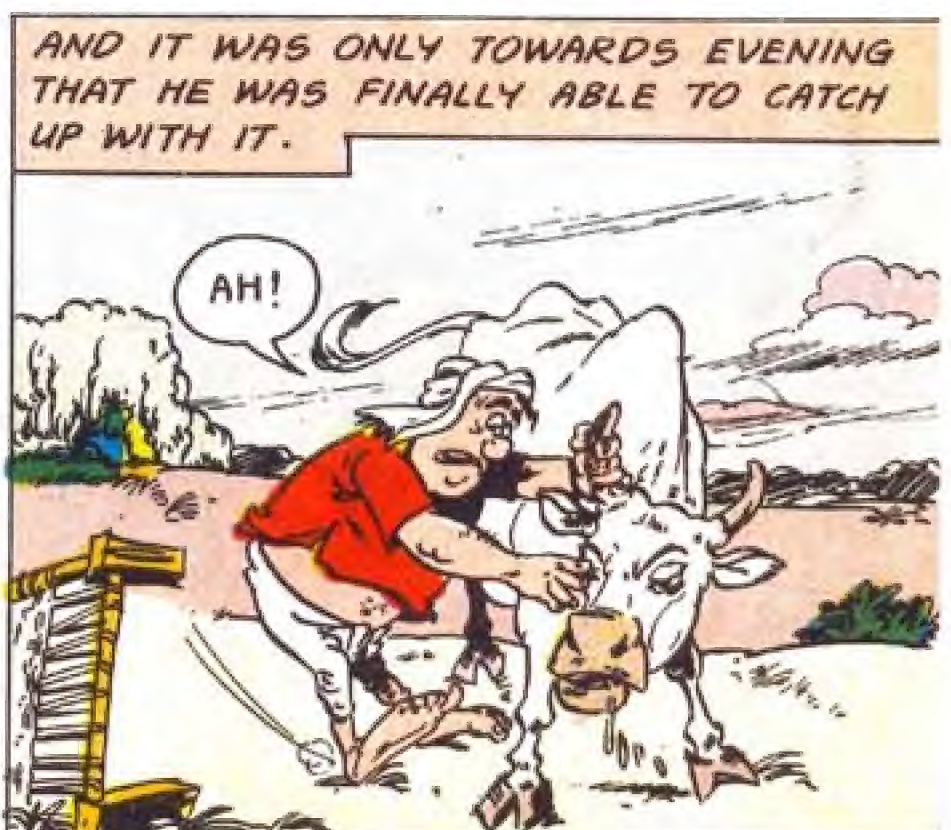
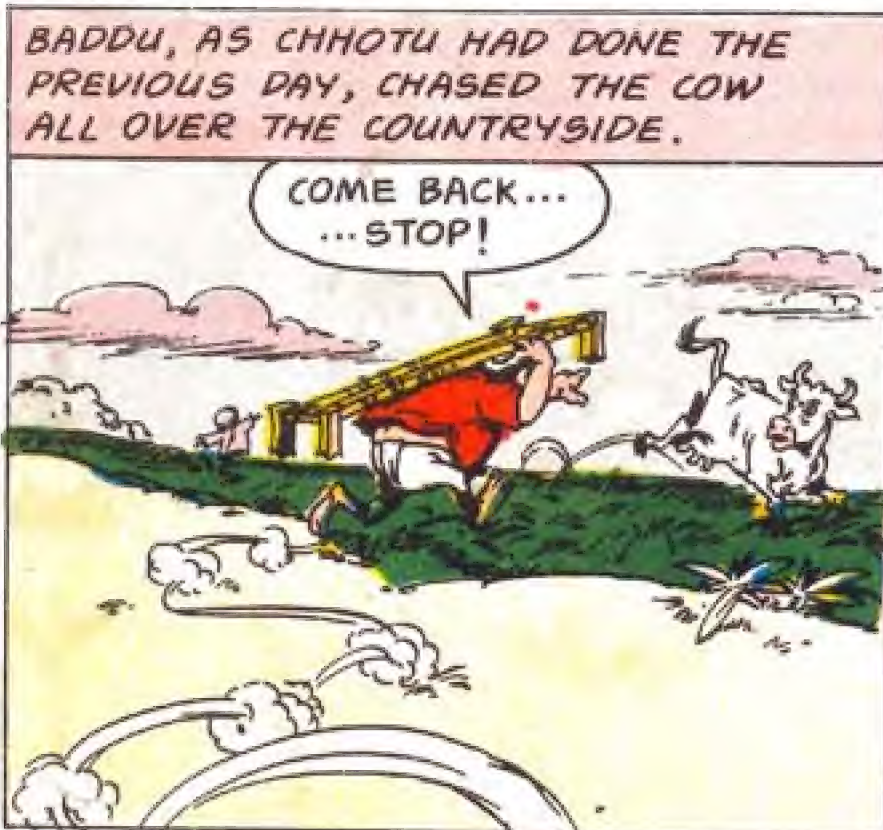
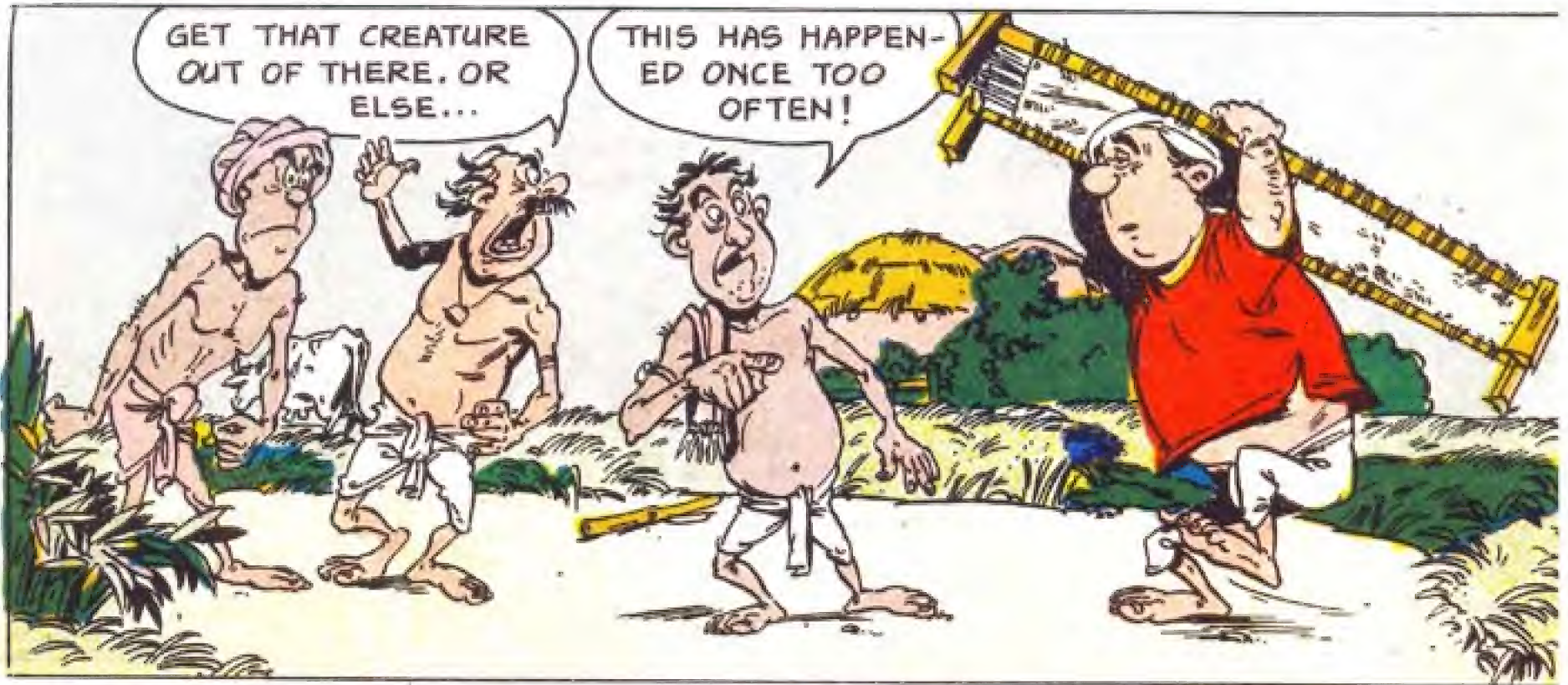


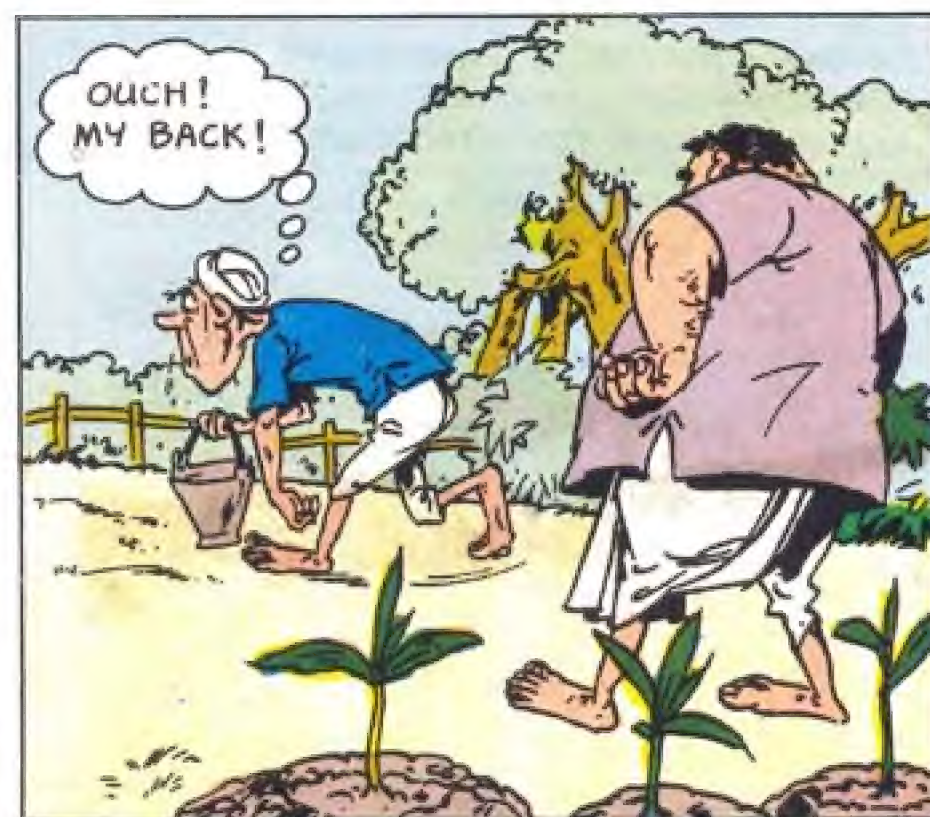
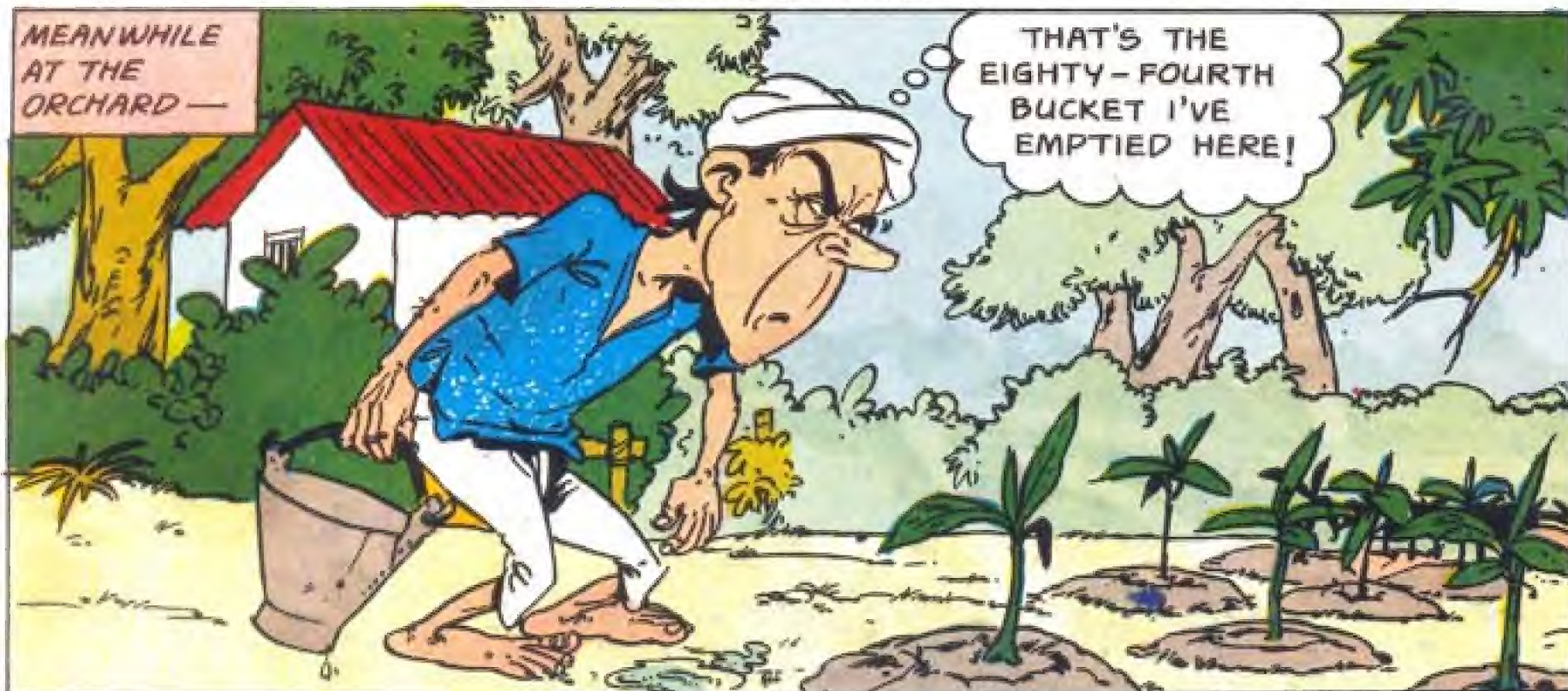












WHEN THE FRIENDS MET
AGAIN THAT EVENING —



WHAT A CUNNING
FELLOW YOU ARE,
CHHOTU!

AND WHAT
ABOUT YOU,
BADDU?



ANYWAY, WE'VE BOTH
LEARNT A GOOD LESSON.

YES, WE SHOULD BE
MORE HONEST WITH
EACH OTHER
IN FUTURE.



I'M ACHING ALL OVER.
WHY DOES THAT
LITTLE SAPLING
SOAK UP SO MUCH
WATER?

THAT'S
WHAT
PUZZLED
ME TOO.



PERHAPS THE GROUND
BELOW IT IS HOLLOW.



HOLLOW, DID
YOU SAY?

YES.

HOW DID IT BECOME HOLLOW? DO YOU THINK SOMEONE HAS DUG UP THE EARTH AND BURIED SOMETHING THERE!

GOLD PERHAPS!

THE TWO FRIENDS FORGOT THEIR FATIGUE. THEY RAN TO THE ORCHARD WITH THEIR SPADES...

...AND DUG...

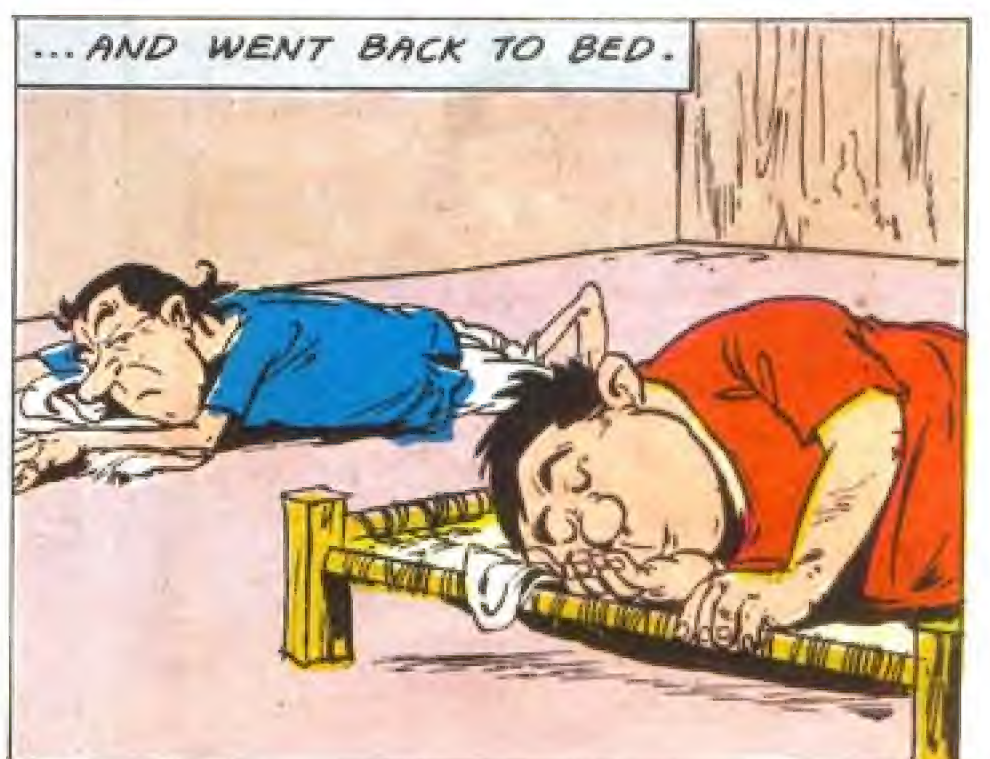
.... AND DUG.

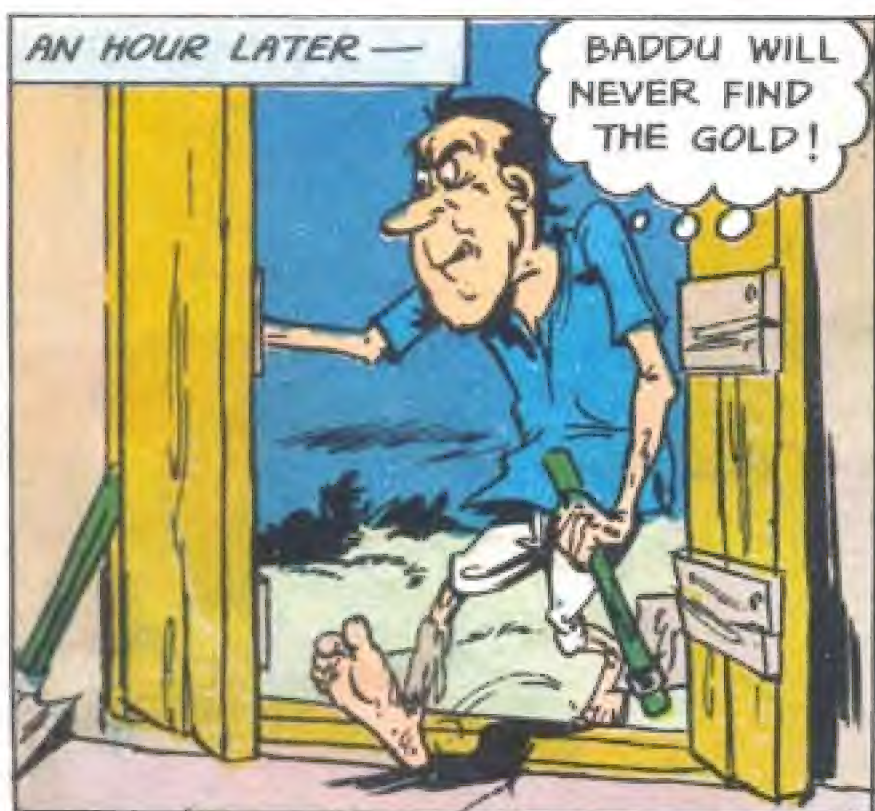
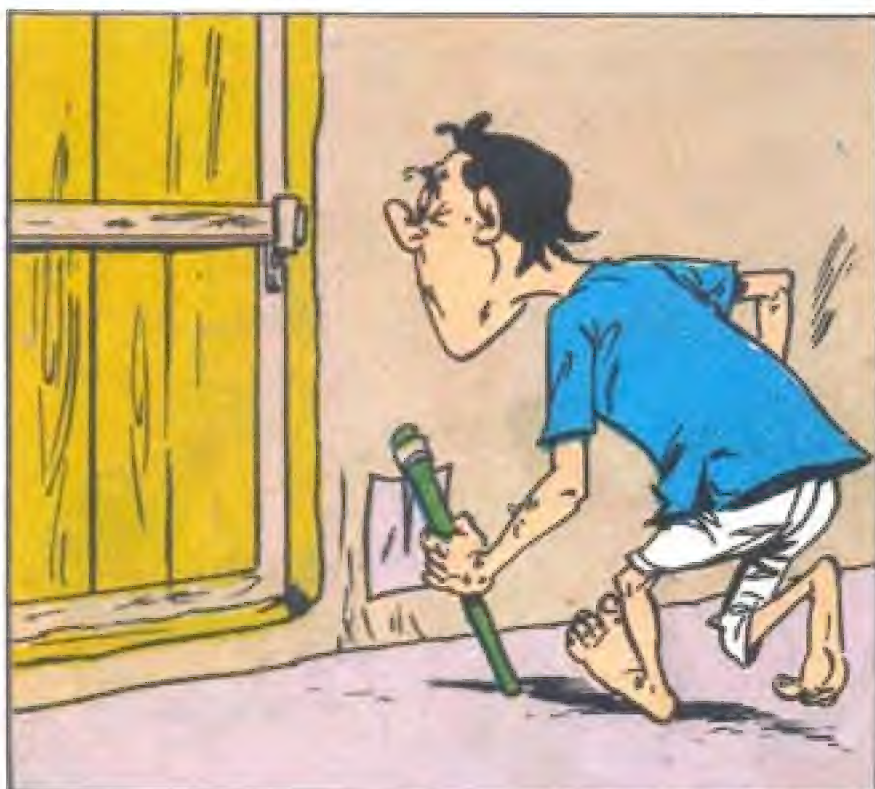
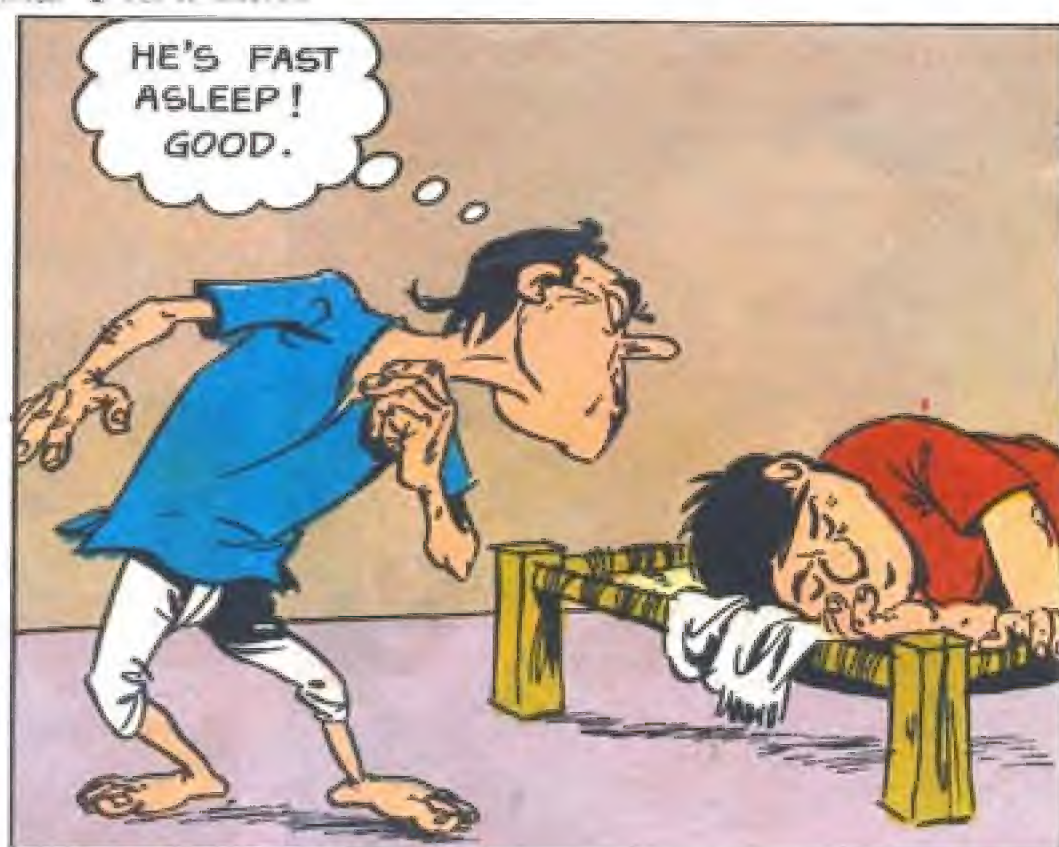
A cartoon illustration showing two men in a desert setting. The man on the left, wearing a red shirt, is bent over and digging with a shovel. The man on the right, wearing a blue shirt, is sitting on the sand and holding a small object in his hands. They are surrounded by sand dunes and palm trees in the background. The scene is set in a desert with a blue sky and green foliage in the distance.

FINALLY —

IT'S NO USE, CHHOTU. THERE IS NOTHING HERE. WE'VE WASTED OUR TIME.

A cartoon panel showing two men in a trench. The man on the left, wearing a red shirt, is holding a green baton. The man on the right, wearing a blue shirt, is holding a green baton and has a speech bubble above him that says "LET'S FILL UP THIS HOLE AND GO HOME."





AND CHHOTU FELL ASLEEP. JUST THEN
BADDU WOKE UP...



...STOLE OUT OF THE HUT...



...RAN TO THE ORCHARD...



... AND DUG UP THE SOIL FROM AROUND
THE MANGO SAPLING.



BUT TO HIS DISMAY —



I'M SURE IT WAS
CHHOTU. HE MUST'VE
COME BACK AGAIN
WHEN I WAS ASLEEP.



BADDU RUSHED HOME.

THERE HE IS!
SLEEPING AS IF
NOTHING HAS
HAPPENED.



HEY! WHY ARE HIS
LEGS SO DIRTY?
THEY ARE COVERED
WITH SLIME UP TO
HIS KNEES.



HE'S BEEN WADING
IN THE POOL! HE'S
HIDDEN THE TREASURE
THERE!



BADDU HEADED
FOR THE POOL.



WADING KNEE-DEEP INTO IT...

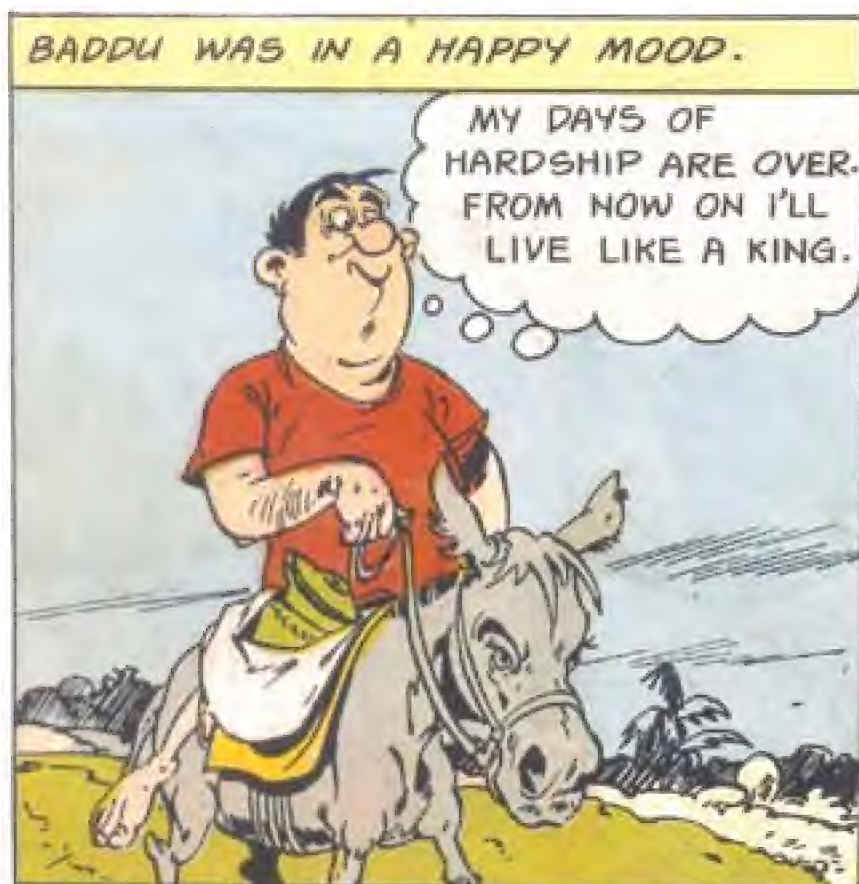
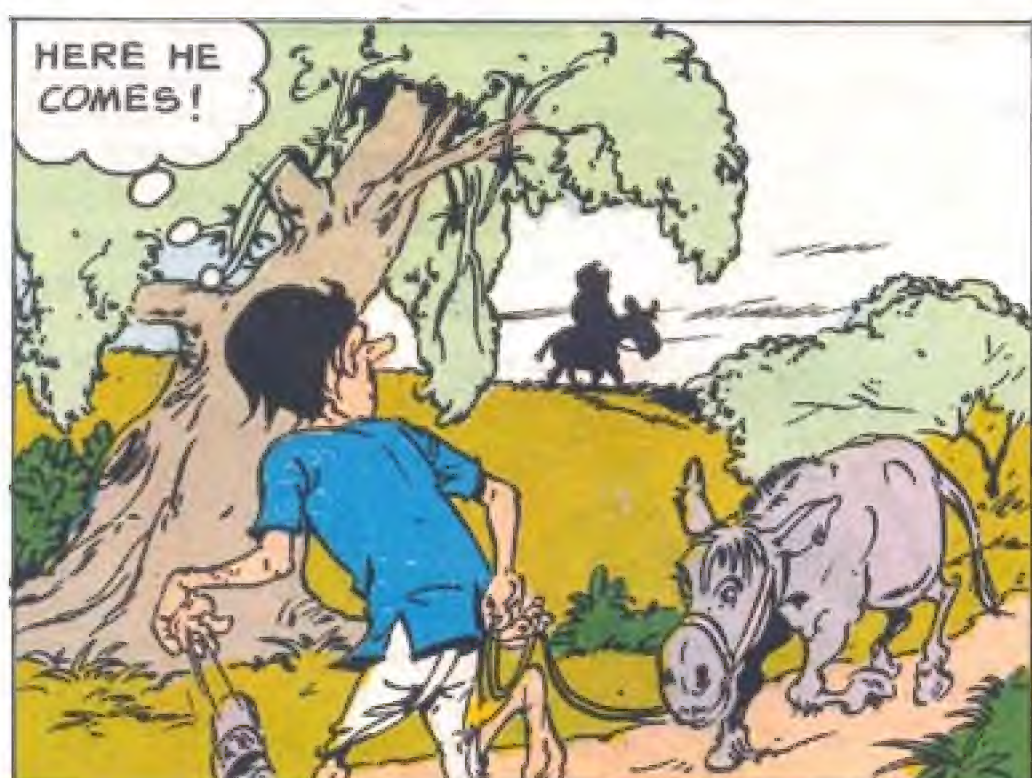


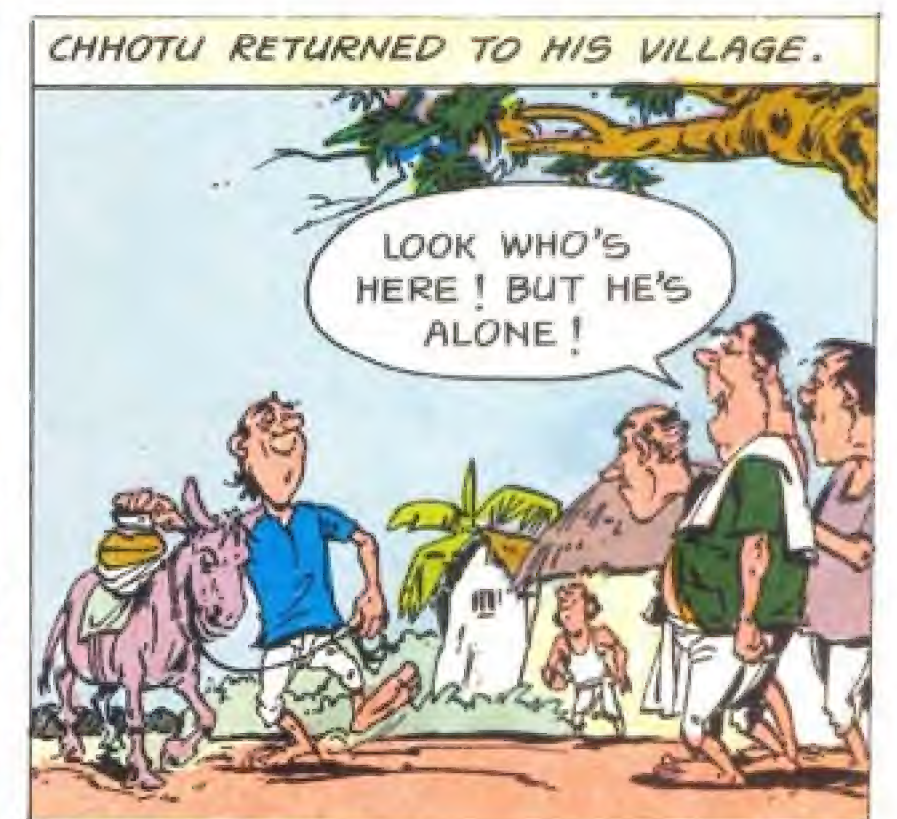
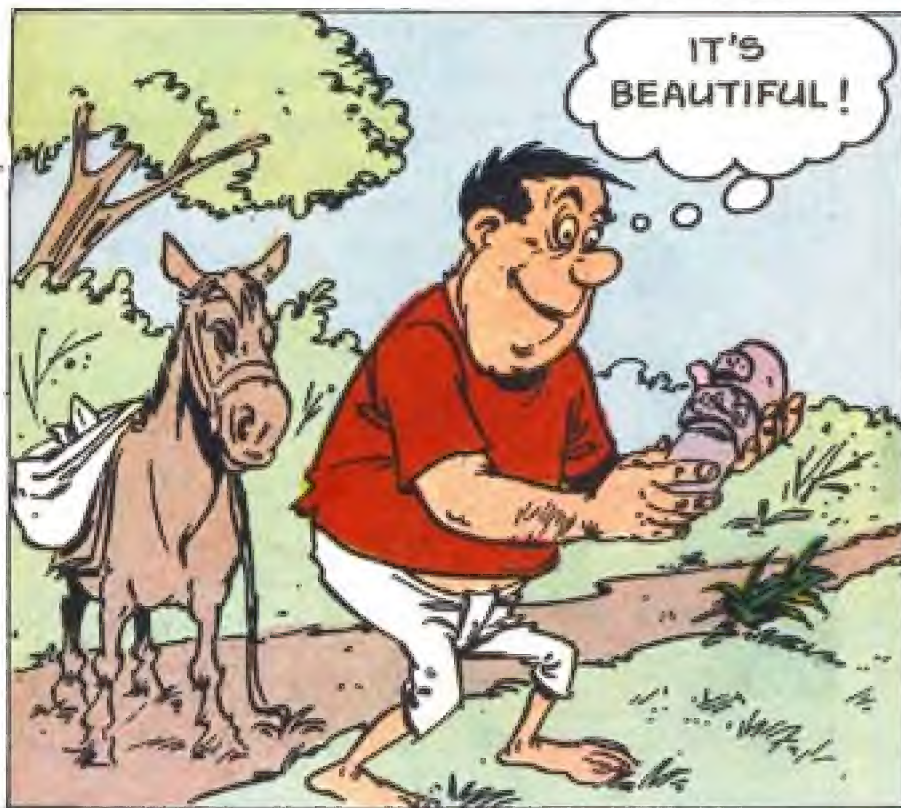
...HE BEGAN TO SEARCH FOR THE
TREASURE.

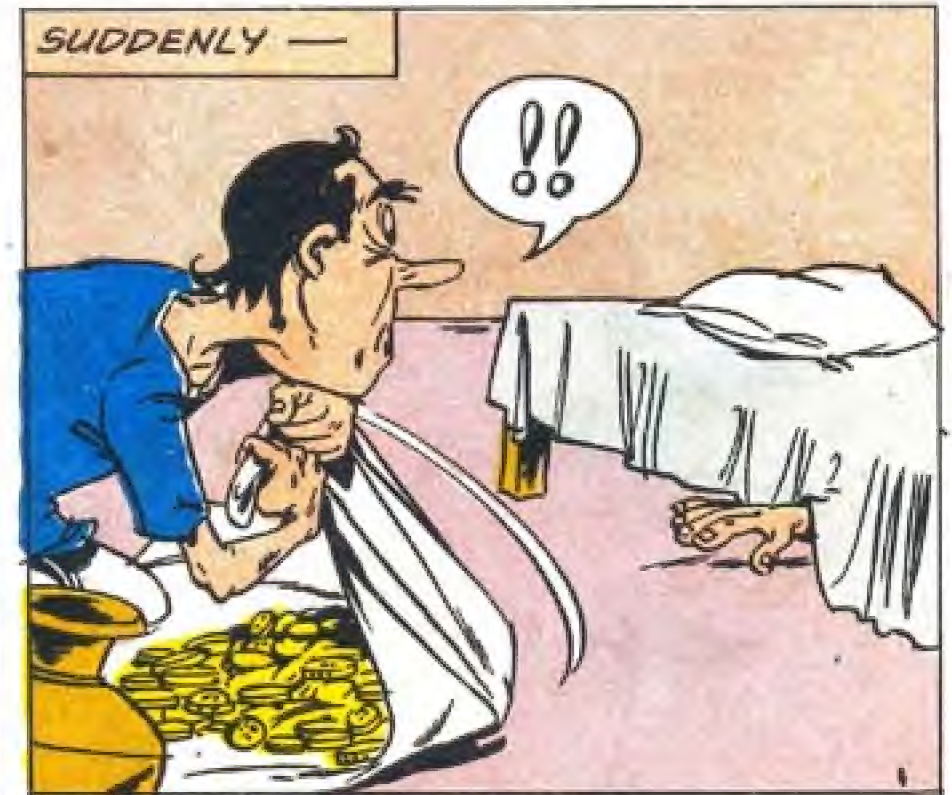
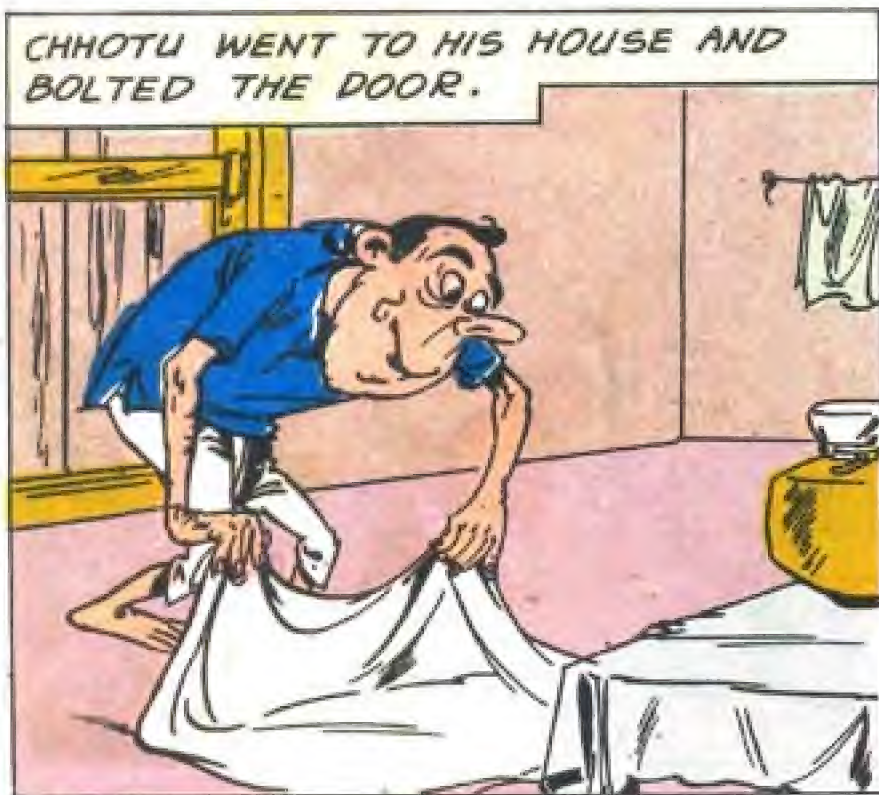
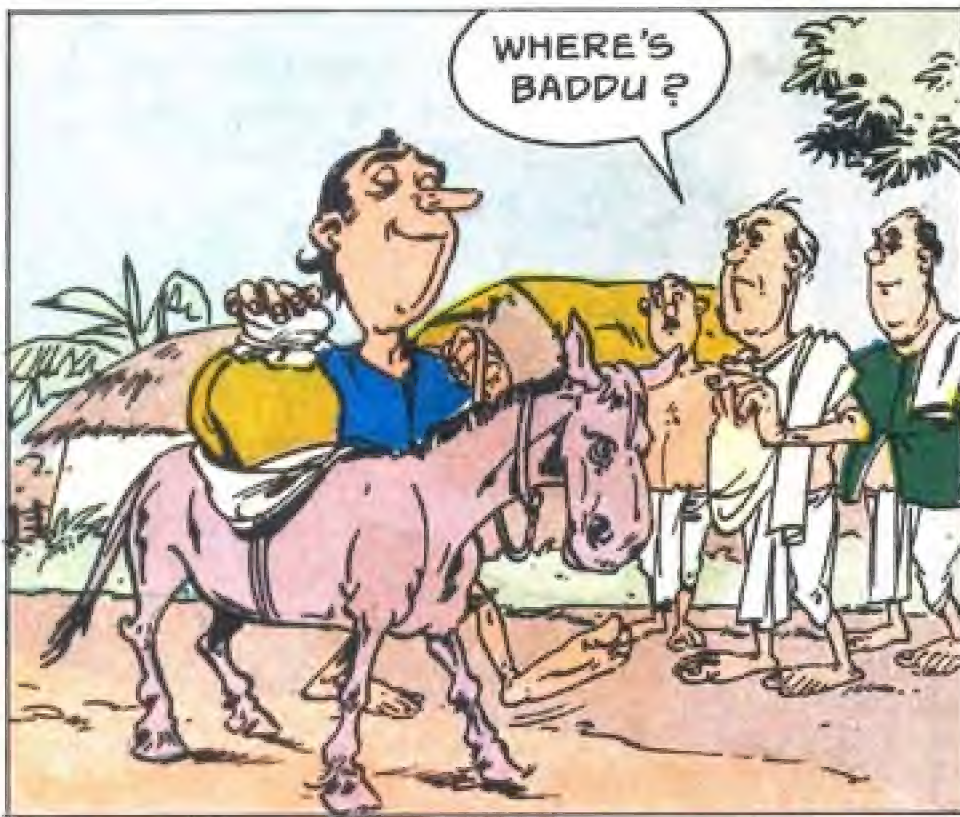
AH, THERE'S
SOMETHING
HERE.

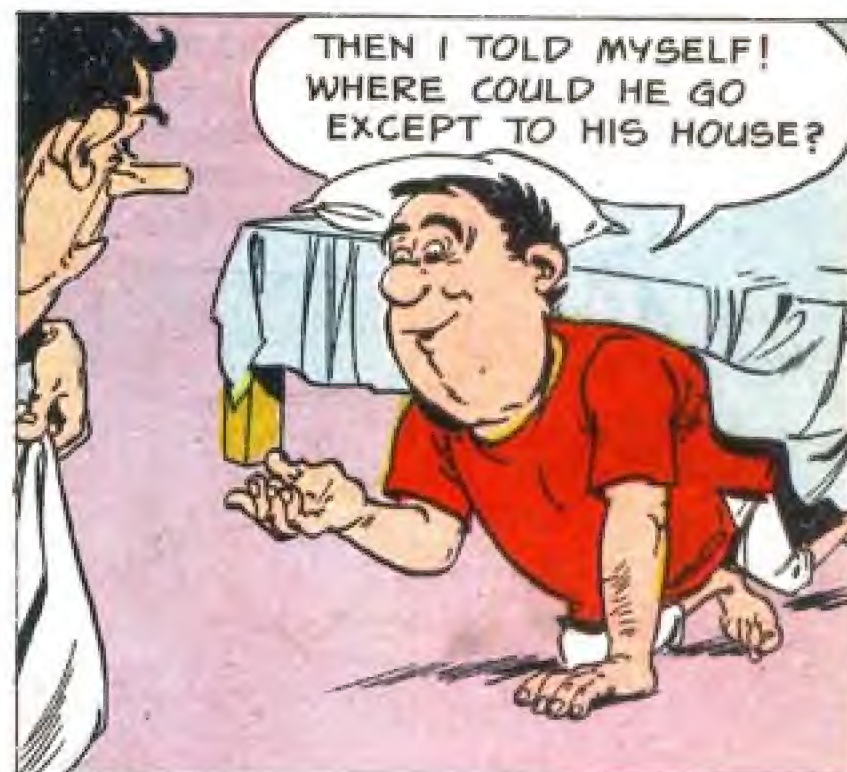
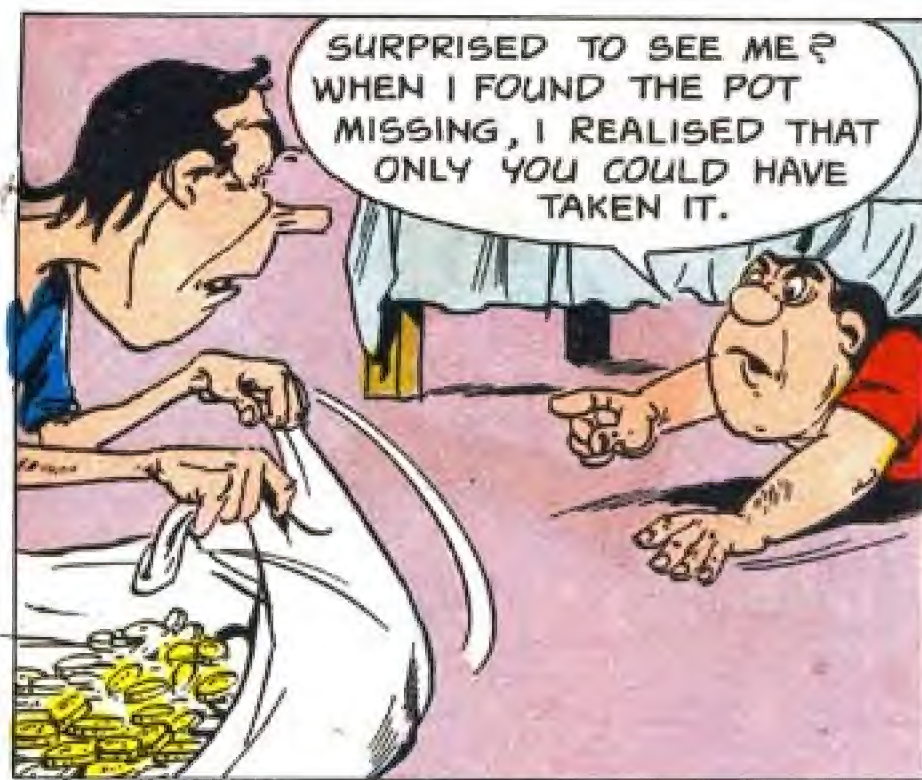


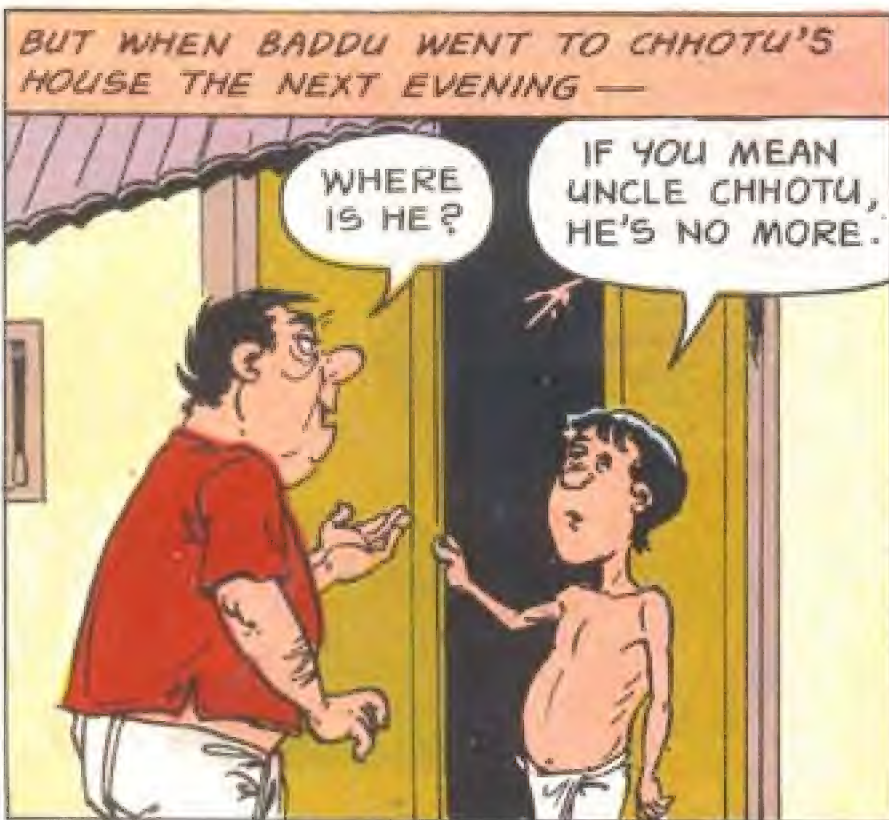








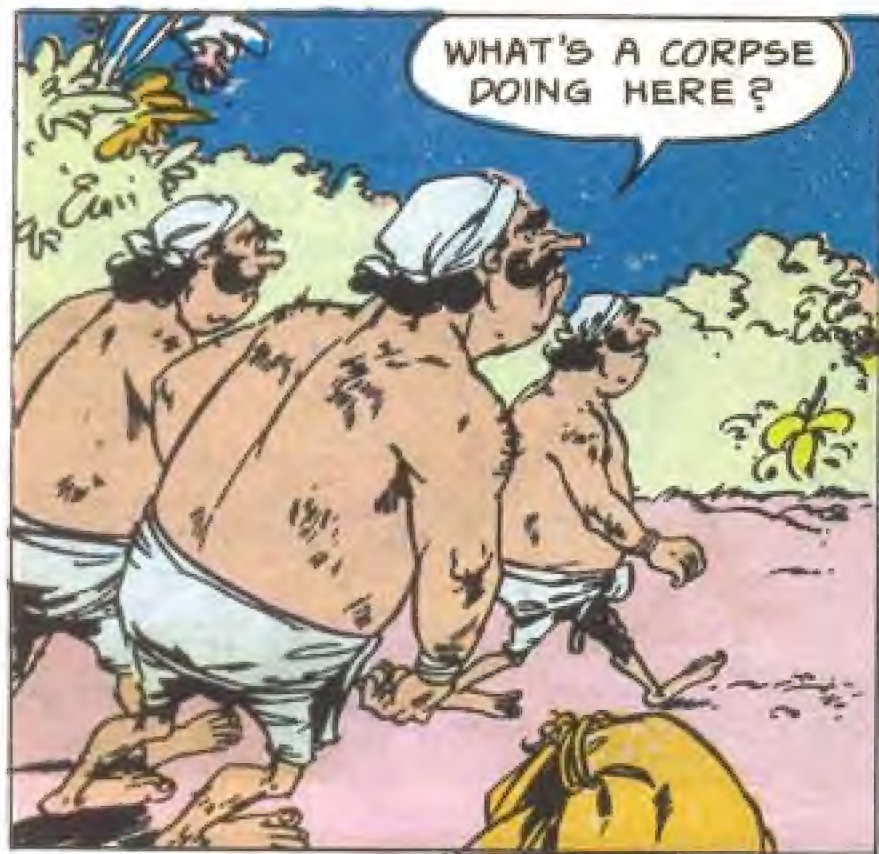








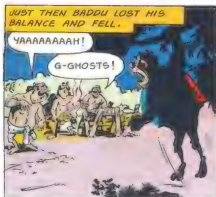




JUST THEN BADDU LOST HIS
BALANCE AND FELL.

YAAAAAAAHH!

G-GHOSTS!



RUN BROTHERS!
THIS PLACE IS
HAUNTED.

HE-LP!



AREN'T WE GREAT,
CHHOTU? WE FRIGHTEN-
ED THEM OUT OF THEIR
WITS!

YES.



THEY TOOK OFF IN SUCH
A HURRY THAT THEY
LEFT THEIR LOOT
BEHIND.



THIS IS OUR
LUCKY DAY.
NOW UNTIE ME,
WILL YOU?

AND SOON —

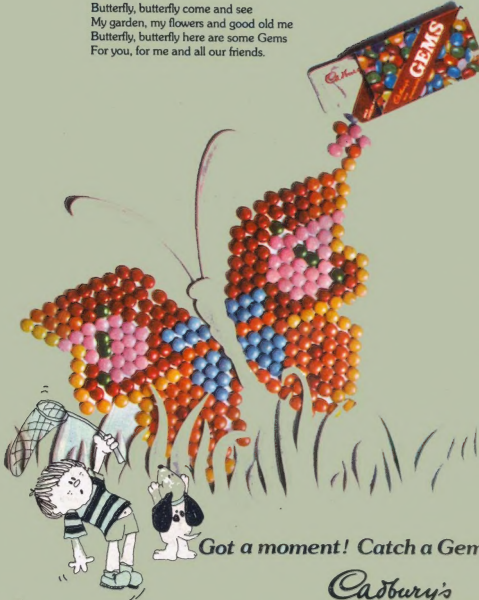
AH!





... AND REMAINED GOOD FRIENDS FOR THE REST OF THEIR LIVES.

Butterfly, butterfly come and see
My garden, my flowers and good old me
Butterfly, butterfly here are some Gems
For you, for me and all our friends.



Got a moment! Catch a Gem

Cadbury's
Chocolate

Anything's possible with Cadbury's Gems



Add a smooth
rhythm to
your writing
with...

LION

Novelty

FANCY PENCILS

LION 'Novelty' Fancy Pencil.
Just touch to paper and see
the words flow-evenly, easily...

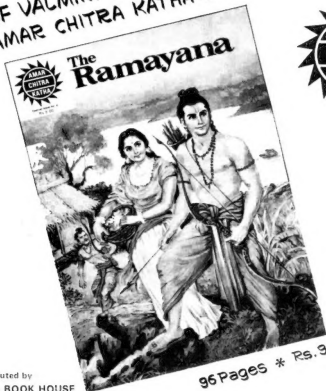
More long-lasting too,
bonded with an extra-strong
adhesive, so the points
don't break while sharpening
and there's no wastage.

LION PENCILS PVT. LTD.
Perijat, 99 Marine Drive,
Bombay-400 020

Strongly Bonded, Break-Resistant Lead—makes all the difference.

VALMIKI'S RAMAYANA IS BELIEVED TO BE THE FIRST POETIC WORK WRITTEN IN SANSKRIT; IT IS, THEREFORE, REFERRED TO AS THE ADIKAVYA. IT IS SAID THAT BRAHMA ASSURED VALMIKI THAT "AS LONG AS THE MOUNTAINS STAND AND THE RIVERS FLOW, SO LONG SHALL THE RAMAYANA BE READ BY MEN."

THE IMMORTAL EPIC
OF VALMIKI NOW IN THE
AMAR CHITRA KATHA SERIES



Distributed by
INDIA BOOK HOUSE

96 Pages * Rs. 9

Dipy's yummy tummy tomato ketchup & sauce

The reddest tomatoes.
The juiciest. The ripest.
These high-grade
tomatoes are from
iron-rich Pusa Ruby
and Roma varieties.
That's what makes
Dipy's tomato ketchup
and sauce so delicious
and nutritious.
Just watch the kids
slurp it up. Yummy!

Yippee it's Dipy's!



Dipy's tomato ketchup